

WINTER

Christmas, 1940



**SAYS
THE EDITOR**

COVER BY WHITMAN

The beautiful hand-lettered Christmas cover on THE CYMBAL this week is the work of Paul Whitman of Carmel, one of the high-ranking artists of the West.

RAISING OUR SUBSCRIPTION RATE—AND WHY

You perhaps have noticed our announcement that, beginning with the new year, the subscription price of THE CYMBAL will be increased from one dollar a year to two. We dislike very much doing this. We are honest in the expression of this feeling. We were, up until about a year ago, perfectly satisfied with the One Dollar rate. You see, we based the subscription rate on the cost of distribution. That means that what we charged subscribers something more than met the cost of getting THE CYMBAL into their hands. We have told the story of this cost on several occasions, but we'll tell it again.

The bulk of THE CYMBAL circulation is, of course, in the Carmel district. That local circulation is made up of the papers put into the Carmel post office for paid subscribers, papers sold at the newsstands and papers sold on the streets by the newsboys.

Now, if we base the cost of subscription rate on the cost of distribution, we start that cost with the delivery of the paper from the press, the folder and the trimmer. Then begins the distribution cost — after the paper is printed, folded and trimmed. This cost includes the stencilling of the names of subscribers on the papers you find in your post office box each Friday morning, the stencilling of names on wrappers for papers that go outside Carmel, the wrapping of individual papers, the bundling of all of them, their cartage to the post office Thursday night AND the charge made by the United States post office for their delivery to the subscribers.

We have capitalized that AND because the mailing cost of a newspaper in Carmel is far below what you probably think it is. In our story about THE CYMBAL circulation last week we told the number of Carmel subscribers—those who take their papers from the post office boxes each Friday morning.

Do you know how much the United States post office charges us to put your paper in your post office box every Friday morning?

But you don't. It charges us ABSOLUTELY NOTHING at all!

Now, don't get up on your ear. It isn't doing us a favor. It's doing you a favor.

The second-class mailing rate which every newspaper and magazine of general circulation enjoys, is a very low rate and it was established not to help the newspapers and the magazines, but to help the people who want to read them. It was established for the sole and definite purpose of making it easy for people to obtain the reading matter they want, and to obtain it at a low cost. Because the United States government charges us little to mail your paper to you, we are able to charge you little for a subscription. Thus, particularly

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CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. 13 • No. 25

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • DECEMBER 20, 1940

FIVE CENTS

Council Against Pine Inn Liquor License

CARMEL READY FOR COMMUNITY OBSERVANCE OF CHRISTMAS

"Come All Ye Faithful" and join voices in the carol singing which will ring through the streets of Carmel on Christmas Eve to carry holiday spirit and cheer on wings of song. John Burr, who wants this to be a real community affair, urges all voices whether high, low, good or bad or squeaky to assemble in the center of town at 8 o'clock Christmas Eve. Before starting to stroll the streets, Burr will coach the singers for about an hour to dispel any frogs lodging in throats and to give everyone a little practice. It is hoped that as many as possible will leave their tree trimming and electric trains for part of the evening to join the group of carolers so that this year's

caroling will surpass all others.

More community Yuletide spirit will be seen Christmas Day at 11 o'clock when the annual Christmas Theatre Party will be held for all local children at the Carmel Theatre. Leo Lyons, manager of the theatre, promises to contribute a very appropriate juvenile feature with selected short subjects. Victor Graham, who heads the party department, says that after the movie the Boy Scouts will distribute the gifts of candy and apples donated by the Business Association of Carmel. As usual, there will be no admission charge and children of all ages are invited to share this program of Christmas entertainment.

If You Are Interested in Preserving The Attractiveness of Carmel You Should Sign This Petition

Following is the petition, printed and circulated by the CARMEL CYMBAL, asking the City Council to deny the application of the owners of Block 68, at Ocean Avenue and Junipero, for a change in the zoning law to permit them to lease their property for a garage and service station.

If you care for Carmel, if you enjoy living here, if you want to help keep what it still possesses that makes it a desirable place in which to live, you should sign this petition.

There is one at THE CYMBAL office, another at Tilly Polak's Shop, three others are being circulated by citizens, and there is always one in the pocket of THE CYMBAL's editor.

We have until some time in the latter part of January to roll up a mighty wave of public opinion about it.

The proponents have not as yet filed their list of approving property owners within a radius of 400 feet of the property involved. They cannot now do so until the next regular meeting of the council on January 8. Then a public hearing must be called. It is at that public hearing that we will file out petitions of protest.

You should sign this petition for Carmel's sake:

To the HONORABLE MAYOR and CITY COUNCIL OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA:

We, the undersigned property owners, taxpayers and residents of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, wish herewith to express our objection to a change in the zoning law as requested by the owners of Block 68 in Carmel-by-the-Sea.

We object to this change because it would result in a policy of so-called "spot zoning," which has destroyed the most desirable zoning principle in every city where it has been practiced.

We are also most emphatically against the purpose of the owners of this property in requesting a change in the zone law—to wit: the leasing of the said property for the proposed construction of a garage at the corner of Junipero street and Ocean Avenue and the establishment of a service station on Junipero street opposite our City Park.

We are heartily in favor of the present zoning law which prevents the establishment of another garage on our main business street, and, as citizens of this city, we respectfully request that you deny the application of the owners of Block 68.

REQUESTS STATE BOARD HOLD PUBLIC HEARING HERE ON GODWIN APPLICATION; COUNTY TRANSFER POLICY IS CONSIDERED UNFAIR

Carmel's city council is opposed to the granting of an on-sale liquor license to Harrison Godwin, owner-manager of Pine Inn.

By unanimous vote (Councilman Fred Godwin was absent) the council Wednesday night went on record as protesting the issuance of the license and requested the State Board of Equalization to grant a public hearing in the matter.

It so happens that in protesting the issuance of a license to Pine Inn the council is acting for the second time on the same identical license. It's like this:

Not a Very Good Christmas Editorial

"How can anybody write a Christmas editorial with the world the way it is?"

She asked me that when, at 3:40 o'clock yesterday (Thursday) afternoon, I sat down at my portable with the words: "Damn it! I've got to write a Christmas editorial."

There was eloquence in my "Damn it!" There was eloquence in her question. They belong together. They are eloquent of what civilization is into. It's hell.

As I sit here this afternoon I cannot help but wonder where or how I'll be a year from now; six months from now; a month from now. And I don't mean because of my paper bill, or the rent, or the notes on the machinery in the back room. I mean because of the capacity of man for being unbelievably rotten and cruel and horrible.

When I was a little boy—and I was pretty little—I used to love to climb the winding stairs that led to the primary Sunday School room in the First Congregational Church in Oakland. There was a thrill in it, a thrill that lasted all through the hour we sat in those funny little chairs and listened to Mrs. Charles Woodbury tell us Bible stories and illustrate them with big, brilliantly-colored posters. I remember best the one of Christ in a scarlet robe. I can shut my eyes and see that picture now. I shut my eyes and saw it so vividly one sunny afternoon some 30 years ago in the Greek Theatre at Berkeley when Charles R. Brown, in his baccalaureate sermon, quoted the

(Continued on Page Twenty-two)

About a year ago the Board of Equalization decided that it would issue no new liquor licenses in the state, but that it would permit the transfer of any license within a county. So, when the proposed Gates-Phillips hotel project was in the making, the promoters acquired by transfer the license of the Monterey American Legion Post which no longer wanted it. That is, it acquired the right to apply to the state board for the issuance of this license by transfer. The city council straightway protested the issuance to the proposed Carmel hotel project.

Then the hotel plan fell through and the American Legion license became available again. It was planned to use it for the proposed hotel-apartments at Seventh and Lincoln streets. The use of it for this project was opposed by the Carmel Business Association with the same speed and alacrity that the Gates-Phillips application was protested by the business group. The council did not act in this case as no formal application was made by the hotel-apartments promoters.

This project was abandoned or delayed, however, and again the Legion license was floating around.

It is this same license that Harrison Godwin now asks the state board to let him use when he completes the re-construction of Pine Inn and it is also this same license that the council now opposes again.

The four council members Wednesday night commented on the unfairness of the state board's ruling on the transfer of licenses in the county. It was pointed out that licenses abandoned in Gonzales or Soledad or King City could be transferred to Carmel under this policy.

OTHER BUSINESS

A communication was received by the council from the Humane Society requesting that Carmel's present appropriation of \$300 a year toward defraying the society's expenses be increased to \$600. The society contends that the growth of Carmel during the last two years has increased the dog business over here to an extent out of all proportion to the financial aid the city is giving toward meeting expenses. No action was taken by the council, but the matter will be taken up at the next regular meeting January 8.

The ordinance which prohibits the parking of trailers on the public streets for use as living quarters was given final reading and passed.

Christmas in the Carmel Churches

Carmel Mission

Christmas Eve Confessions will be heard from 2:30 p.m. until 6 p.m. and from 7:30 p.m. until 10 p.m.

The Midnight Mass of Christmas: Right Rev. Monsignor Dwyer, celebrant; Rev. Michael D. O'Connell, deacon; Rev. Gregory De Witt, subdeacon. The Missa orbis Factor by Father Carlos Rossini will be sung in four parts by the Mission Choir of mixed voices. The Rev. Brother Columban of Sacred Heart College of San Francisco will preside at the organ.

Christmas Day: Low Masses at 7:30 a.m. and 9:30 a.m. Sol-

All Saints'

Christmas Eve: The annual Children's Christmas Eve Service at 5 p.m. The Midnight Candlelight Service (Holy Communion) at 11 p.m. Offertory Anthem, *Jesu Bambino* by Pietro Yon. Soloists: Gail Johnson and Reu E. Manhire.

Christmas Day: Service of the Holy Communion at 10:30 a.m. Offertory Anthem *Sing, O Heavens* by Berthold Tours. Soloist: Gail Johnson.

High Mass at 11 o'clock. The choir will sing the *Missa orbis Factor* under the direction of Noel Sullivan.

Wayfarer

Special Christmas Service next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Soloists: John Burr, singing *The Mighty Lord and King All-Glorious* from "The Christmas Oratorio" of Johann Sebastian Bach; and Edith Anderson singing *O Holy Night* by Adolphe Adams. Jewell Brookshier will feature *Jesu Bambino* by Pietro Yon together with other organ selections on the Christmas theme. The sermon by Dr. James E. Crowther will be on the theme "Sight-seeing in Bethlehem."

No services at this church on Christmas Eve or Christmas Day.

Troupers Given Beautiful Old Costumes

Mrs. Theodore McKay took three beautiful old costumes to the First Theater last Sunday evening and presented them to the Troupers of the Gold Coast for their wardrobe. A white wedding gown, a violet and white striped frock, and a white taffeta petticoat, trimmed with cluny lace brought every Troupers forward to touch and exclaim, even the old toughies like Bob Bratt who aren't supposed to know a piece of material from a hunk of tobacco.

The Troupers have one of the most amazing collections of costumes in California, we bet, and are constantly adding to it. Their wardrobe mistress, Rhoda Johnson, knows enough about costumes to write six books and is constantly doing further research on her subject. The Troupers like people to be interested in what is one of the most interesting branches of their theater work.

Seen in last Sunday night's audience were Sam Blythe, enjoying himself hugely, Mr. and Mrs. Byington Ford, who made no bones about reiterating that this was the best show the Troupers had ever put on, and all sorts of army men from a general on down.

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HIGH SCHOOL TIN CAN DANCE BIG SUCCESS

According to Jacqueline Klein, dance chairman, the Tin Can Dance held last Thursday at the Carmel High School was a great success. Ninety-five cans of food were collected and turned over to the Red Cross by the senior class committee.

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CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

"Thus saith the Lord that created the heavens; God himself that formed the earth and made it; . . . I am the Lord; and there is none else." These words from Isaiah comprise the Golden Text to be used Sunday, December 22, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

The subject of the Lesson-Sermon will be "Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?"

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Give someone a sample of the Carmel atmosphere for Christmas. The CARMEL CYMBAL Annual is only 50 cents, a surprising lot of good reading for only four bits.

Early Polo for Locals Only

Eric Tyrrell-Martin, high-goal man and captain of the Del Monte Polo team, announced this week that Del Monte polo for the coming season will be confined during the early part of the season to local players. This year the regular Christmas tournament has not been planned, but there will be games most days between Christmas and New Year's, and informal matches will be arranged on the day of play.

Among the players who are planning to be here are Buddy Rogers and David Mdivani from Los Angeles; Willie Tevis and Dick Leuschner from San Francisco; Bob Law and Hank Graham from Santa Cruz, and many of the regular San Mateo players.

Several new players, who have been practicing regularly all summer, will be ready to join in the games, which should make them that more interesting.

The main tournament, which will be held March 31-April 13, will feature the Pacific Coast high goal handicap and the Del Monte open handicap. These events will include the best players on the coast and also, very probably, C. B. Wrightsman's famous team, the Texas Rangers. Also a visiting team from Hawaii.

The absence of the 11th Cavalry leaves a sad hole in the polo schedule but there is still a great deal of interest, in spite of such exigencies.

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Military Wedding At Carmel Mission

A military wedding with Rev. Father Michael D. O'Connell officiating will take place tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock at the Carmel Mission and will unite Katherine Jean Jaeger of Bayonne, N. J., and Lieut. Louis Gonzaga Mendez, Jr., in marriage. The ceremony will be followed by a nuptial mass.

Miss Jaeger will be attended by Miss Helen Mendez of Trinidad, Col., a sister of the bridegroom, as maid-of-honor. Lieut. Mendez will have as his best man Lieut. Anthony L. Weymuth and the ushers will be Captains James Faber and Victor E. Sinclair, and Lieuts. Edward McWilliams, Richard W. Mabey, Walter Swank and Donald Bierman.

Miss Jaeger is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Jaeger. She attended the Horace

Mann school and was graduated from the Holy Family Academy, Bayonne, with the class of 1937.

Lieut. Mendez is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis G. Mendez, Sr., of Trinidad. He is a member of this year's graduating class at West Point and is now stationed at Fort Ord.

Miss Jaeger arrived in Carmel from Bayonne last week-end in order that she be in California long enough to comply with the state marriage laws. She has been a house guest of Major and Mrs. Leon Kotzebue.

A wedding breakfast at La Playa will follow the Mission ceremony. They will make their home in Carmel.

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Send a whiff of Carmel to someone who isn't as fortunate as we are in the matter of living here. The CARMEL CYMBAL Annual carries with it some of the charm of life on the California coast. Only 50 cents.

TO THE BOSS—

TO THE BOYS IN THE BACK ROOM—

TO THE GIRLS UP IN FRONT—



Merry Christmas

from

BISH

(This is a paid political adv.)

Clanging Cymbals

(Herein Lynda Sargent continues her story of her recent trip to her old home in Henniker, N.H.)



The beauty of blossom is the foredoom of death and is never without the anxiety of transience, but the beauty of the fruit has always excitingly the immanence of life. When I saw my father that morning coming out of the old barn door with a bucket over his arm and looking up easterly over his left shoulder for weather, and then I thought that my brother, who is the only living Sargent heir, flies a tri-motored TWA giant on a six-and-a-half-hour run from Kansas City to La Guardia Field, I saw suddenly that this was the end and the beginning. That our home, our family as we would know it on this reunion today was the full fruit, open and seeding, flying on bright wings as the seeds of the milkweed by the corner of the shed. I saw the monstrous duraluminum plane set on its rigid invisible course, I saw the man, the last of the begetters of this way of life, with his marred face and knobbed hands, looking at the sky, as Abraham would, or God-wise Moses.

It was the most exciting and unsentimental feeling you can imagine, clear and not the least sad. It was an ecstasy, but an ecstasy is not sentimental. You do not sentimentalize over pulling up the old roots of the winter to make room for spring, but it is an ecstasy all the same.

The autumn at Fernside had begun with the quiet pinkening of one leaf on the small maple by the corner of the porch, almost the youngest of the old fruitage of our farm. We were four small girls when the maple was put in one thrilling day to replace the fabulous Fernside elm which only the grandfathers remember. What a digging and mixing and bringing of manure from the cowshed, and dancing about the new tree, even father waving a spade, and I remember that mother was pregnant because she sat down suddenly and retched a little and then laughed. Well, the little tree grew wonderfully, but the next year Kitty came and one day she stretched out her neck and took off the very top of it. A big piece of the top. Father said it ought to come out and mother cried just a little and the tree went on growing, truncated, with a jolly flat top. It grew pretty and strong and was the first every year to show a pinkening leaf or two, and the reddest of all the trees.

Years later, we were all sitting on the porch one night watching a thunder storm. It came up the Contocook Valley with a great display of forked lightning, riding cowboy up the valley. It didn't even see the other one coming down Ami Brook way until it hit it head on and then the fireworks really began. That was the night Julia Jones' barn was hit over on Crany and they said her four black cats sat on the lawn in front of the house which was across the road and licked their chops at the smell of burning flesh. Mother held a baby that night; I remember because the baby looked so foolish fast asleep through all that excitement. Mother was deathly afraid of thunder storms; her mother had always run and crawled under a feather bed. So mother

made up her mind we should never have any of that kind of fear, not fear of the inevitable. She would say, look at that one, girls . . . is it not beautiful . . . it had five forks. But her voice was choked in her throat.

But there was excuse for a very practical fear in those days, because the barns were filled with dry hay and if the lightning struck you might save a few things from the house, but it was only a matter of minutes before your cattle and horses and pigs and every living thing in the barns was screaming in agony and it is a long time before you forget that. We could hear Julia's forty-eight Holsteins way across the town that night, and clutched each others' hands, and didn't cry.

Then a bolt of lightning came down, much as a bomb must come these days, not really believed in 'till it strikes. We never really think things are going to happen to ourselves. They only happen to other people until then. The lightning came in a round ball the size of a basketball and landed in the crotch of the maple tree and ran right down the trunk. Then it rolled slowly across the whole lawn and dissolved on a rock in the middle of the road under the truly electrified gaze of four small girls. First our necks were stiff with fright and fascination. Then we were all dispersed to take a look around the farm; Father to the barn, mother with the baby in her arms to the chicken houses; we to various places in the house. Nothing since has ever frightened me so much as having to go up in the attic all by myself and look in the corners and the chimney closets for fire, and the storm still raging. But I was the biggest and had to take the most dangerous post.

Well, by the time this was all done, the storm had abated; the last big drops making that sucking sound a baby makes when at last somebody gives him the breast, and we went to bed. Next morning we saw that our maple had been split right down.

So, with winter winds and deaths, the tree has come into its tradition. It is tall and rather thin, like the thin spinster breed of Sargent old maids, now extinct. Its flattish head gives it a distinction, and, like the Sargent spinsters it will look after the home folks to the end. It had about it that morning, like the rest of the world of New Hampshire, the look of an old face gently remembering youth, the tender false heat of the tender old.

It was still very early. Only little Billie was awake and I had tiptoed in and brought him out and put him in his carriage in the soft sun by the kitchen window, because his mother is somebody very busy and important in one of the department stores in Boston and his nurse was having that day off. So I left him there, smiling at the sun, and walked around the house.

A great-great-grandchild of our childhood chipmunks dived into the wall, thinking that I was the cat. The bower of pines in the northwest corner of the house enclosure, where two of my sisters were so charmingly married, is not a bower but a growth of timber now. Coming up to it, tripping over the same old blackberry vines, I smelled something so sweet it seemed an impossible sweetness. Not of flowers . . . no . . . it was flatly incredible and went through you with a shiver. Sweetpine, sweet-

pine. . . . And even if the trees are grown, nothing has changed, nothing.

For here, right here by the back kitchen door, is the well-curb. If you have a happy re-visitation of some old scene, you will find focal spots of memory, certain boards in a floor or a spot where you ate a forbidden apple. So much went on around our well-curb. The churn used to be set on its top, and you turned and turned and counted something or sang or tried to think up alibis. Once mother was churning on a cloudy day, and just as she took the pat of butter out and was shaping it with her hands the sun came and smote it with one beam. Goodness, mother laughed, your father talks about greased lightning, but I seem to have caught some greased sunshine.

It was here that Kitty came early every morning to speak to mother and get her apple shankings. And a kitten fell into the well, and you could see a star. Nearby was the washbench and just up a little way, the clothesline. The clothesline was high enough so you could see over the house and mother loved it because she could see the hills and the home orchards and all of Fernside from there. I have seen her stand so many times, one hand on a clothespin, weaving her philosophy along the white line. I have seen her shed a tear when an over-taxed old piece of line broke and let her hard-done wash onto the grass, and straighten up and go on. It was here, too, that she was unpinning a milgstrainer off the line one morning, watching October go by, when she took a step and lay down and died.

I went into the house, then, and everyone was up and Billie looked at me and laughed right out loud for the first time in his life, so his father laughed and his mother laughed and his grandfather and great-aunt Una and his aunt Lynda and everyone was off to a family Sunday at Fernside.

—LYNDA SARGENT

(To be Continued)

Hundreds of interesting, inexpensive gifts. . .

Merry Christmas

SPENCER'S
House of Cards
Ocean Avenue

GREETINGS



and

BEST WISHES

for

CHRISTMAS

and the

NEW YEAR

from

ROY WELCH

QUALITY
MARKET

By the way, if you want to "make it" gift, get a CARMEL CYMBAL send someone a "made-in-Carmel" Annual.



Merry
Christmas

Say

The Bricks,
The Fire Wood
The Cement,
The Tiles,
—Even the Sand

at the

PLAZA FUEL CO.

and so say I

—KEITH EVANS



CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS

Now, at the time of the year when gladness and thanksgiving are first in the minds of all, we welcome the opportunity to express our best wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

HOLMAN'S

PACIFIC GROVE

46 Departments

The Constant Eater

I'm going to dig down into the barrel this week, down so far that I feel sure half my readers weren't with us at the time the following Christmas column was printed, and the other half have unquestionably entirely have forgotten it. Perhaps I might have gotten away with pretending it was newly written material. I think I have a valid excuse if you stop to realize what time of the year and month this is! I'm quite positive that, distracted as I am by stickers and stamps and string and packages and Christmas lists and last minute despairs and excitements, I couldn't write anything now worth reading!

I think it's when major holidays come around that some of us older ones realize the core of hopeless oldfashionedness that is buried in us. Certain customs that in our childhood were accepted as right and fitting beyond the possibility of questioning still seem to us as right and fitting as they were then. We had no Christmas trees standing around getting dusty and too-familiar several weeks beforehand. We knew that Christmas preparations were going on, the air was full of mystery and we were warned away from certain closets and bureau drawers, but we never knew what we were going to have and we lived in the mounting excitement of anticipation feeding only on our memories of past glorious Christmases right up to Christmas Eve and the hanging of stockings.

We knew there'd be a Christmas tree, of course, but we had seen no single green needle nor sniffed a single whiff of spruce fragrance. We went to bed in a house which looked just about as usual.

And then, next morning, we woke up in a changed world. In the dark of early morning we stretched out a cautious hand into the cold and found a fat, lumpy stocking which rustled thrillingly to the touch. Even before we were up and dressed we knew that everything was different this day from every other day in the year. It was in the air, it was Christmas!

Downstairs was the biggest change—both doors to the living room were closed, giving the front hall a strange mysterious expression of hiding delicious secrets from us. I know those doors weren't locked but I know also that wild horses, or in other words the most acute curiosity couldn't have tempted us to open them and peek beforehand! The custom was fixed and immovable that breakfast came first. We had had our stockings, explored and exclaimed over and compared with each other's, the four of us, and we were content to wait for the grand finale. We were fidgety and impatient and it did seem as if grown-ups could be maddeningly deliberate about eating their breakfast and there was always a last-minute present to be salvaged from out in the barn or up in the attic where it had been successfully hidden.

But at last we were ready. Four excited little children were taken by the hand by four adults—father, mother, widowed aunt and bachelor uncle made a convenient quartet—and with eyes tightly shut were led into the living room, each to his or her own customary corner. Then—we opened our eyes.

The sight that greeted us, that burst in its full completeness on our rapturous vision, will al-

ways stand for Christmas to me as long as I live. In one corner stood the tree, miraculously and beautifully trimmed down to the last bit of tinsel and candle, the perfect tree, with the funny old-fashioned gold angel at the very top and at the bottom the strong round base which my father had designed and had had cast in an iron foundry for the express purpose of holding our Christmas trees each year. After the first excitement of receiving our presents was over we had time to examine the tree in detail, greeting with joy all the funny little ornaments which were like old friends making their annual visit. There were few of the flashy brittle balls and elaborate decorations which load down the trees today but plenty of real candles in green and red and yellow. I can't remember now all the different ornaments that hung to the branches which held out their arms so horizontally because shiny red apples were tied on at just the right points to make them do so, but vividly I recall a little pink wax cherub with remarkable isinglass wings and a big gray and white dove, with movable wings on wires. He too, was of smooth wax, pleasant to the feel, and had to be watched to see that hot candle flames didn't come too near him.

From the tree in its splendor radiated a bewildering wealth of presents so that every corner seemed at first glance to be piled high with treasure. Each child had his or her own special location and in the days when we were still led in, our things were already sorted out for us. In later years everything for everybody, young and old, was piled in and around a big wash basket in front of the mantelpiece and dealt out one at a time to the circle of waiting recipients. But we each kept our own particular windowsill from one Christmas to the next and so far as I can remember there were no arguments or dissatisfactions in that regard.

We never gave it a thought then, of course, but as a setting for a family Christmas our old living room (sitting room to us) was ideal. It had six big windows, two facing north, two east through which the cold winter sun came streaming to add gaiety to the scene, and two south, each set in a frame of old colonial paneling and each provided with a wide low sill perfect for holding one person's gifts. It took some nice planning and calculating to get the complete set of gifts so arranged on the windowsill that they showed to best advantage. To get everything to show at all was no mean job! But we weren't satisfied until every last handkerchief had at least a corner on display....

We didn't take the edge off our Christmas appetite in those days. We didn't see so many decorated trees in every window and Santa Clauses in every toy department for days ahead that we got no thrill of our beloved tree when we got it.

There's too much of everything now and perhaps that is why Christmas leaks out all over the place so prematurely. We used to wait and let Christmas burst upon us with shouting and rejoicing and ringing church bells on the 25th of December — on Christmas Day!

—D. C.

GENE WATSON TO MARRY BEATRICE LA PLANTE

Sunday, Feb. 2, is the date set for the wedding of Eugene A. H. Watson to Miss Beatrice La Plante which will take place at the Carmel home of Mrs. Alice Berthold, Miss La Plante's sister. Judge Ray Baugh will perform the civil ceremony which will be witnessed only by the three Watson children — Suzanne, Nancy Lee and Harry — and a few intimate friends. It is expected that a special dispensation from Edward Lamb Parsons of the Episcopal Diocese will permit the Rev. Dr. Theodore Bell of St. John's Chapel, Del Monte, to give the spiritual blessing.

Miss La Plante has been in the Watson household since last April and has become firmly entrenched in the hearts of the three children whose mother died last December 27.

LA COLLECTA CLUB HOLDS CHRISTMAS PARTY

La Collecta Club held its Christmas party Wednesday of this week at the home of Mrs. D. E. Nixon with 19 members present. An interesting letter with a greeting was read from Mrs. Homer Bodley, a former member.

Two Christmas stories were read by Mrs. Lawrence Melrose — "So This is Christmas" by Temple Bailey, and "An American Christmas" by Roger Burlingame.

An exchange of gifts around the tree and delicious Yuletide refreshments served by the hostess brought the afternoon to a close.

Mrs. Clara Louise Beller will arrange a musical program for the next meeting which will take place January 8 at the home of Mrs. William Chappell.

GET READY TO GET IN NEW PHONE DIRECTORY

If, in the latest telephone directory, your name is spelled the way you always like it spelled, if your number is just as it should be, and if your house rests on the right street, and you're happy about the whole thing, then you need not read any further.

If in the old directory, however, your name has one "e" instead of two, or if your friends always get the corner grocery store when calling your number, or if your house has been placed three blocks nearer the ocean than it really is, then you shall be told how to prevent such irritating errors from creeping into the 1941 phone directory: You may become correctly spelled, numbered, and located in the new book if you call the Business Office of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company within the next few days before the directory goes to press. Hurry, though, or it will happen all over again.

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS cost little for one insertion, less per line for two, still less for three.

BILL WHITE MISSING

William Gale White, son of Rev. and Mrs. Willis White, who failed to return to his home on Lobos Road after leaving it on an errand last Sunday night, is still missing, according to the Carmel police. Bill, as he is

known to his many friends in Carmel, was employed by the standard Oil Service Station on Ocean Avenue.

IN CARMEL Everybody Reads THE CYMBAL.

A Joyous Christmas to Everyone

—MILT LATHAM

Sade's offering
a
Christmas Dinner
Characteristic of the Place

MAY CHRISTMAS DAYS

Come bearing rich treasures of Health, Happiness and Prosperity for you and a New Year of real good fortune.

Season's
Greetings to All.....

POINT LOBOS DAIRY

Telephone 65-W

MILLER M. STEWART

EXAMINER AGENT

IS PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE

That as a special service for Examiner subscribers, we will deliver to you on the day of publication, your favorite magazines. There is no extra charge for this service, merely phone 312-W (Stewart's News Stand) and we will place your name on our delivery list. This will save you the trouble of shopping for your magazines in town. We will charge these magazines on your monthly Examiner bill.

The above service also includes cigars, cigarettes, etc.

May we have your order?

Miller M. Stewart, Examiner Agent
(Stewart's Newsstand and Smoke Shop)
Telephone 312-W Carmel, Calif.

"It's Not Too Late To Shop Early"

ANNE GREENE
AND
ADOLPH TEICHERT

PIANO RECITAL

GREENE STUDIO

Thirteenth and Lincoln

Saturday Evening, December 28th at 8:30 P. M.

Admission One Dollar

The Carmel Cymbal
ESTABLISHED MAY 11, 1924

Published Every Friday By
THE CARMEL CYMBAL, INC.
CARMEL, CALIFORNIA
DOLORES STREET, NE. EIGHTH
P.O. BOX 1488 • TELEPHONE 1188

PRINTED BY THE CYMBAL PRESS

Subscriptions, \$1 a year, by
mail. • Foreign, \$2 a year.

Entered as second-class matter of
the Post Office at Carmel, Calif.,
under the Act of March 3, 1879.

W. K. BASSETT, EDITOR

The Cymbal is on sale at:
Del Monte Hotel Newsstand
McKay's Newsstand, Monterey
Grove Pharmacy, Pacific Grove

One man with courage is a majority.

Carmel Tides

	HIGH	LOW		HIGH	LOW
20	3:03a 4.6	8:38a 2.2			
	1:57p 4.0	8:43p 0.2			
21	3:49a 4.8	9:54a 1.8			
	3:21p 3.7	9:36p 0.6			
22	4:35a 5.0	11:08a 1.3			
	4:51p 3.5	10:33p 1.1			
23	5:22a 5.3	12:13p 0.6			
	6:19p 3.5	11:31p 1.4			
24	6:09a 5.5	1:10p 0.0			
	7:34p 3.7				
	LOW	HIGH			
25	0:29a 1.7	6:56a 5.7			
	2:03p -0.5	8:37p 3.9			
26	1:23a 1.9	7:45a 5.8			
	2:50p -0.8	9:33p 4.0			
27	2:16a 2.1	8:31a 5.8			

(Supplied by the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey.)

Mary L. Greene Gives Delightful Program At Customs House

The thick adobe walls of the old Customs House in Monterey absorbed so gently the music of Christmas Carols sung by six high school girls from Pacific Grove last Wednesday in the late afternoon when Mrs. Mary L. Greene, curator of that mellow old landmark, presented a simple Christmas program to those who cared to come and hear it. While waiting for a few late comers, the Rev. T. J. Barkle of Pacific Grove, at the request of Mrs. Greene, spoke briefly but most interestingly about Monterey and a few incidents in its history.

Highlight of the program was Mrs. Greene's telling of John Steinbeck's story from "Tortilla Flat," *A Candle for St. Francis*. Although Mrs. Greene told it in her own words, her dialogue was almost the same as Steinbeck's and her knowledge of the paisesanos gave her accent a certain authenticity. The story, belonging so completely to Monterey, is a simple yarn beautifully adapted to the spirit of Christmas. The program was actually an experience, dusk falling rapidly as the story progressed and the lovely room lit only by tall candles the light of which fell on the huge silver tea service and Christmas decorations arranged on an old table by the window. Tea was served afterwards.

Ellen Brown has left on a trip east with Gussie Meyer. They plan to be in St. Louis for a real snowy Christmas and Ellen will greet the New Year in Kansas City. On the way home they are going to stop over in Palm Springs for a few days to thaw out, and expect to get back to Carmel about January 20.

Ellen is taking her paint box and sketchbook along in case she meets any interesting canine characters along the way that she can coax to sit for portraits.

'Thief of Bagdad' Coming



Scene from "The Thief of Bagdad" at the Playhouse next week.

Carmel School Presents Fine Christmas Pageant

Nothing but favorable comments have been heard on Ocean Avenue and elsewhere regarding the Christmas Pageant that was presented by pupils of Carmel High school and Sunset School last Wednesday evening at Sunset Auditorium. It gave about 200 students an opportunity to display their talents.

Lucian Scott not only directed the pageant but wrote the story which was quite beautiful and nicely adapted for pageant use. It concerned a wayside shrine at the corner of a small village street, and a lonely little boy who asks the Madonna to appear to him as She has done in legend, and then proceeds to fall asleep. His dream of the Madonna is apparent to all who see.

The music, under the direction of Grace Knowles, was responsible in large part for the success of the production. Her boys' choir and the A Cappella Choir were heard off-stage and their numbers were beautifully effective. A total of 18 Christmas carols were sung and Bob Pearson played *Ave Maria* on his violin during the dream sequence. Costumes and lighting were excellent. All in all, it was a Christmas pageant that Carmel should be proud of. A word of praise for Lucian Scott and his fine ability, and for all the others whose cooperation made his job so pleasant and so much easier.

BLUE CLARK DISAPPEARS—AND THAT'S A TRAGEDY

Blue Clark has wandered away.

That isn't just a statement; it's a tragedy.

He's Kelly Clark's dog and without him Kelly loses a great deal that makes life sweet to him. And if you know Kelly you know that he makes life sweet for himself by continually trying to make it so for others.

As he has done so long for Blue. But Blue now is deaf and nearly blind and perhaps he just can't find his way home. If you see a blue dog, a comfortable-looking, sweet-tempered blue dog—well, that's Blue, and if you want to hear sheer joy over a telephone, phone to Kelly that you've found his dog. The number is 1069-J.

Grading and surfacing of 6.2 miles of new highway between Watsonville and Rob Roy Junction in Santa Cruz county, has been provided for in a contract just awarded by the Department of Public Works, according to the touring department of the National Automobile Club. The contract involves an expenditure of \$251,087.

GRACE KNOWLES, CARMEL SCHOOLS MUSIC TEACHER, ANNOUNCES '38 MARRIAGE

At an "open house" party at the home of Mrs. Helen Wood, Miss Adele Osborne and Miss Grace Knowles, all Carmel school teachers, Wednesday night following the Christmas Pageant of the Carmel schools in the Sunset Auditorium, the announcement was made of the marriage of Miss Knowles to Paul Lanini on November 5, 1938—of all things. Yes, that's right—1938.

It appears, from the announcements each guest found at her place, that the marriage was the culmination of a

Church of the Wayfarer

(Community Church)
James E. Crowther, D.D.
Minister

Jewell Brookshier
Organist

Church School at 9:45
Divine Worship at 11:00

Special Christmas Music

Soloists:
John Burr, "The Mighty Lord and King
All-Glorious," by Bach.
Edith E. Anderson,
"O Holy Night,"
by Adolphe Adams.
Organ selections include:
"Gesus Bambino"
by Pietro Yon.
Sermon: "Sight-Seeing in Bethlehem."

You are invited to bring White Gifts for the Soldiers in Camp.

(Home-Made Candies,
Cookies and Cakes)

school day romance and occurred before the school days were actually over—thus the slight delay in the announcement.

Mrs. Lanini is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Elton Knowles of Pacific Grove. She is

the music teacher of Sunset and Carmel High Schools.

Lanini is a San Jose man, son of a violin maker, and he is at present connected with the firm of Eitel & McCullough, radio tube manufacturers, San Bruno.

EVE LOUBENS
MABEL GRAHAM



MERRY CHRISTMAS The Vanity Fair Frock Shop

To the Ladies

For the eleventh hour gift to the man who likes smart, Carmel-type clothing and accessories, stop in and see the hundreds of gifts for the discriminating man. And, too, sensible prices prevail in this modern store.

Manhattan Shirts, 2.00 to 3.50.
Imported Irish Poplin Ties, 1.50.
Handwoven Wool Ties, 2.00.
Botany Wool Challis, 1.00.
Sweaters, pull over or coat type 5.00 to 7.50.
Botany Flannel Robes, 8.50 to 20.00.
Dobbs Hats, 5.00.
Pigskin Gloves, 3.50 to 6.00.
Lisle and Wool Hosiery, .55 to 1.75.
Pajamas, broadcloth and silk, 2.00 to 5.00.
Sport Shirts, 2.00 to 8.50.
Stroock Sport Coats, 25.00.
Tailored Slacks, 10.00.

Charmak & Chandler

A Merry Christmas
To All

Think for a Moment—

In your family, or among the friends whom you intend remembering at Christmas time, there are those who would enjoy an album of Strauss music, or of Pons, Beethoven, Bach; or Xavier Cugat or Eddie Duchin; or perhaps one of the Children's albums. The cost is surprisingly low; Pons' album, for illustration, is only \$4.25. Come in and see them, hear them played. They will make an appreciated gift.

LIAL'S MUSIC SHOP

Carmel and Monterey
Telephone Carmel 314

NOTICE—

The Carmel store will remain open until 9 p.m. from now until Christmas. . . .

DOG DAYS --- AND NIGHTS



By JESSIE JOAN BROWN

Mr. Santa Claus
The Toy Shop
North Pole

Dear Santa: Here it is almost Christmas and a number of my little furred friends have asked me to write and remind you that they have been very, very good little doggies (especially the last week or so) and to drop a few hints as to what they would like to have you bring them.

Here goes:

Pal would like a standing order at the butcher's for a pound of hamburger.

Miscan Fraser has her heart set on a bolt of pink ribbon.

Winnie Jeffers would like to find beneath the bough "a jug of wine, a loaf of bread and thou." (He has the book of verses.)

Brenda Ford wants a parachute (gentleman's size).

Tippy Meyer longs for a recording of "Meet me in St. Louis."

Cynthia and Pappy Lawrence would be happy with an echo, yoo-hoo, in the Valley, yoo-hoo.

Queen Peterson wants a scholarship at the "Ronald Telfer Academy of Dramatic Arts."

Sunbeam MacAdam would like an autographed copy of "Fortune in My Hands."

Michael Baker wants that Invisible Hat so he can follow his mistress into the library without being thrown out.

Tommy Warren would like to have a pair of boxing gloves.

Greta, Jitters, Joel, Maedel, Tallulah, Butch, Sheila, Ginger, Turandot and Chimaya Sullivan would be so happy with a quarterback and a football. (Then they could have their own team.)

Mickey MacIntosh would be delighted to have two pairs of roller skates (remember he has four feet) so he could keep up with the Colonel.

Baron Sparks yearns for a year's subscription to Esquire.

Gerry Hefling wishes a long, bushy tail.

Canis Minor Crosby Sears longs for a daughter. (He has 12 sons.)

Bambina Frelson would like to have a barrel of crackers.

And Ivan Cocke wants an autographed picture of Bette Davis,

Douglas School Notes

On December 15, eight girls of the Douglas School went to the Pogonip Polo Club for the first game of the season. The two teams were captained by Marion Barlow and Che Moody. The final score was 3 to 2 in favor of the Douglas School.

Mrs. C. A. Shephard, at her home at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club, Del Monte, had a tea December 11 with the thought of organizing a Douglas School Mothers' Club. Those present were Mrs. Grace Douglas, Mrs. Arthur N. Wilhoit, Mrs. Paul Whitman, Mrs. B. G. Chynoweth, Mrs. E. P. Earle and Mrs. Edward M. Quigley. It was agreed that the major social events of the school, such as dinner dances, teas, and other parties, should be held with the various members of the club acting as patronesses.

Because many of the mothers of the day students were unable to attend the tea, Mrs. Shephard will be hostess after the holidays at another tea when the formal organization of the Club will be effected.

Saturday evening, Dec. 14, all the older girls of the school attended the San Francisco Ballet Company's "Swan Lake" held at Pacific Grove.

GROUP TO SING CAROLS IN TOUR OF TOWN

A group of 16 male voices, recently formed in Carmel under the leadership of Jaffray Harris, will sing Christmas carols by the Carmel Library Christmas tree Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Afterwards they will make a tour of the town stopping at the homes of people who they know are ill.

This same group will sing over KDON Monday evening at 6:15 o'clock.

Andre Nisson is chairman of the group.

president of the "Tail-Waggers."

These youngsters assure me, Santa, that they are deserving of these few simple requests, so I hope you can manage to grant them. And, Santa, will you try to bring at least a bone or biscuit to every good little dog?

Thanking you in advance, I remain, Sincerely yours,

Jessie Joan Brown

P. S.—I have been a good girl, too, Santa.

A Merry Christmas to All,
And to all, a Good Night!

San Francisco Ballet Delights Big Audiences

The two evenings of ballet presented last week at the Pacific Grove High School by the San Francisco Opera Ballet were well attended, considering the fact that so many people are laid low with influenza. Although no figures are available on the sum realized from the proceeds, we have an idea that finances just about broke even and that the Army and Navy Recreation Centre is very little the richer.

"Coppelia," presented Thursday evening, is an old favorite. The ensemble numbers were excellent. The women solo dancers were well trained, the men were not any of them outstanding. The Strauss ballet given that same evening was pleasant enough but unimportant.

"Swan Lake" was given for the first time by this company Saturday evening. The audience was larger than on the opening night and it was in a responsive mood.

MERCURIO, STATE FIREMEN'S HEAD, CONFERS WITH SOUTHERN OFFICIALS

Paul Mercurio, captain in our Carmel Fire Department and president of the California State Firemen's association, returned home last Tuesday after a 10-day visit in southern California. It was purely a business trip and he spent his time meeting with representatives of the Southern California Fire Chief's association in Pasadena and discussing legislative action of his association for a better understanding of mutual aims.

Mercurio will meet with representatives of both the northern and southern chiefs' groups in another conference early next month.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Knight mourn with them the death of their five-month-old daughter, Adrienne, who died last Sunday morning at the home of her parents. She leaves three sisters, Alys, Adele, Allene and a brother Allen, Jr.

Private funeral services were held at the Paul Mortuary.

Read the CLASSIFIED ADS.

Read the CLASSIFIED ADS.



HERE'S TO A
**Merry
Christmas**

And may the joys and happiness
of this Holiday Season remain
with you, not only at Christmas-
time, but each day of the
coming year.

Meagher & Co.



Just to Wish You Happiness
And All that Brings You Cheer
On Christmas Day and Every Day
Throughout the Coming Year



CORNER CUPBOARD

NOTICE

Effective Christmas Day the following schedule will be in effect for bus transportation between Carmel and Monterey.

LEAVE CARMEL

7:00 A.M.
8:20
9:15
10:15
10:55

12:05 P.M.
12:50
2:00
2:45
4:00
5:05
6:05
7:20
8:40
10:45 P.M.

LEAVE MONTEREY

7:35 A.M.
8:35
9:40
10:40
11:20

12:25 P.M.
1:30
2:30
3:20
4:30
5:30
6:55
7:40
9:30
11:00 P.M.

FARE—ONE WAY 20c—5 TOKENS FOR 75c—FARE WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS OF CARMEL 10c, STUDENTS 5c.

Riders may now obtain transfers which are good on Bay Line Buses to Pacific Grove, Asilomar and Del Monte—all-day passes on Sundays and holidays for 25c which entitles the holder to ride anywhere and as often as he may desire on the day of purchase.

Bay Rapid Transit Co.

Carmel Depot at Joe's Taxi Stand, Sixth and Dolores Streets



Merry Christmas to All

is the sincere wish of the

DOLORES BAKERY

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE WIEHART

The Words of the Christmas Carols

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas day
To save us from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.

★ Chorus: Oh tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Jewry
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn.

★ Chorus: Oh tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Oh come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant
Oh come ye, Oh come ye, to Bethlehem
Come and behold him
Born the King of angels;

★ Refrain, after each verse:
Oh come let us adore him, Oh come let us adore him
Oh come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above
Glory to God
In the highest.

★ Yea, Lord, we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled!

★ Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

★ Christ, by highest heaven adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the Incarnate Diety
Pleased as Man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

★ Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth.

Risen with healing in His wings.
Light and life to all He brings
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her king;
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

★ Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel, the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

★ They looked up and saw a Star
Shining in the East, beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued day and night.

This Star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those Wisemen three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His Presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

★ Chorus: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

OH LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Oh little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie:
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

★ For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
Oh morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive Him still
The dear Christ enters in.

★ Oh holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
Oh come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emanuel.

SILENT NIGHT

★ Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heav'nly hosts sing "Alleluia"
Christ, the Saviour, is born,
Christ, the Saviour, is born."

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, Love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

★

Enthusiastic Meeting of Red Cross Hears Reports of Unprecedented Success in War Time Drive

One of the most stirring annual meetings of the Carmel Chapter of the American Red Cross was held in the Parish House of All Saints' Church Wednesday afternoon. As one after another of the committee chairmen reported upon the astonishing work for humanity on the part of this community all those present felt proud of the record.

A year ago the Carmel Chapter was asked to contribute \$400 to the war relief fund. To date over \$8,200 was been contributed; and on top of that funds also have been raised by the British and French war relief organizations. In addition to this, the Red Cross Work Room on Dolores and Seventh has made and shipped 850 sweaters, 150 woolen socks, 530 women's and girl's dresses, 300 layettes and many other miscellaneous garments. The surgical dressings unite, at Muriel Vanderbilt Phelps' home in Carmel Valley, has shipped three quotas of 17,000 surgical dressings each. Two have gone to England and unoccupied France. A third has gone to Southern China. A fourth quota will be ready for shipment on January 20, to form part of the million dressings a month that the Red Cross is sending to China. A fifth quota has been asked for and beginning with January, 17,000 dressings a month are to be produced. If any community of like size in America has such a record Carmel would like to hear of it.

Miss P. Leslie King, secretary of the Carmel Chapter, missed the annual meeting; she was too busy getting out Christmas baskets for people who will get none save from the Red Cross. But her report was given by Dr. G. H. Taubles, chairman, who presided. Owing to the growth of Carmel, arising out of army operations, the number of needy taken care of by the Carmel Red Cross has risen sharply.

Mrs. Sidney Trevvett, chairman of the Roll Call, reported the final figures: 1767 members, against 1500 asked, and \$7,732, against \$6,000 asked and there are some areas still to be heard from. She took occasion to thank by name the many people who helped make the Roll Call such an outstanding success.

Treasurer C. H. Burnette reported the chapter in a healthy financial position and ready to take care of the many extra demands certain to be placed upon it.

Col. T. B. Taylor reported upon the efficient management of the Ambulance Service maintained by the chapter. He especially commended the operation of the ambulance by members of the Fire Department, serving as volunteers.

Miss Jane Burritt spoke most highly of the faithful services of the 40 volunteer workers in the war work room, and announced that two different

groups of army women were co-operating in the work. Mrs. Phelps reported on the remarkable work of her 50 volunteer workers, who serve under the supervision of Mrs. Bertha Isenberg. Mrs. Phelps has recently doubled the size of the surgical dressings work room to meet the greatly increased demand.

Dr. M. C. Ruehl, chairman of the nominating committee, presented the following who were elected to the governing board for a three year term ending January 1944. Mrs. Henry Stuart, Mrs. Howard Monroe, Mrs. James Doud, Mrs. Muriel Vanderbilt Phelps, John Abernethy, Mrs. Fred Godwin, Mrs. Palmer Beaudette, Mrs. Wilfred Eyre, the Rev. Carol Hulsewé, Mrs. Colden Whitman, Mrs. Douglas Wifislow, Father O'Connell, Mrs. R. R. Wallace, Mrs. Joseph Hooper, Mrs. J. Weaver Kitchen, A. F. Halle, Mrs. George Beardsley, Paul Whitman, Mrs. John Dennis, Col. G. W. Stuart, Mrs. Charles Fuller, Mrs. Earnest Morehouse and Kent Clark.

Chairman G. H. Taubles called attention to the need of a chapter house to provide the chapter with an adequate home from which to conduct its ever increasing activities. A committee was appointed to consider the matter. It includes G. H. Burnette, chairman, Miss P. Leslie King, Miss Jane Burritt, Mrs. Charles Fuller, Miss Tilly Polak, Alfred Matthews and James H. Thoburn. All quarters now occupied by the chapter are donated and the tenure of occupancy is uncertain.

BARDARSON WARNS ABOUT THE FAST FLU BUG

Otto W. Bardarson, superintendent of the Carmel schools, sends forth the following word of warning to parents of school children: "Although influenza is on the wane, caution is the better part of valor, and it is best that parents go to special lengths to protect their children, at this time of year particularly. Keep your children out of crowds; keep them dry; give them plenty of good wholesome food, and just because it is the holiday season and Christmas comes but once a year, do not let them stuff themselves. See that they keep regular hours and by all means insist upon plenty of extra sleep. Don't let the excitement of the holiday season get them down!"

ALL SAINTS SERVICES

The Rev. C. J. Hulsewé will deliver the sermon message at the Service of Morning Prayer next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at All Saints' Church. The Offertory Anthem will be *Behold a Star on High* by Samuel R. Gaines. Soloist: Arch Leonard.

The Service of the Holy Communion will be held at 8 a.m. Sunday, and the Church School opens at 9:30 a.m.

MORE BUSES AND LOWER FARE TO MONTEREY

You can travel by bus to Monterey for 20 cents beginning Christmas Day.

As a matter of fact, you can travel to Pacific Grove or Del Monte by bus for 20 cents beginning that day.

As a matter of further fact, you can make any one of these trips for 15 cents if you buy five tokens for 75 cents.

It's the new time and fare schedule of the Bay Rapid Transit Company, which has its Monterey-Carmel bus terminal at Joe's Taxi Stand at Sixth and Dolores.

Not only have the number of daily trips been increased, but there are later busses from Carmel and Monterey. The last one from Carmel, beginning with the new order on Christmas Day, will be 10:45 p.m. and the last from Monterey, 11 p.m.

And what's more: Notice the cut in fares.

It's 25 cents now and that takes you only to Monterey. But with the new rate you pay only 20 cents to Monterey AND you can get transfers either to Pacific Grove or Del Monte.

+ + +

Here's a real local product that makes a welcome Christmas gift no matter where you send it—the CARMEL CYMBAL Annual. Only 50 cents, or half a dollar.



GREETINGS

and

SINCERE GOOD WISHES

For your Health and Happiness at Christmas time and for the New Year.

VILLAGE FIVE and TEN

Ocean Avenue

Army Entertainers On Air This Sunday

They have made a terrific hit in the last three weeks and they'll be back to do it again this Sunday afternoon. From 4 to 4:30 the fourth Fort Ord program with a 125-man group of entertainers will be broadcast from KDON and will go out over 56 stations of the Mutual-Don Lee Broadcasting System. Three weeks ago the first army variety show to take the air was presented and was widely acclaimed, its success being shown by hundreds of telephone calls, post cards and telegrams which poured into the station headquarters and to the individuals connected with the show. The programs include musical selections by a chorus of a hundred men, a colored double octet, a soloist and the 17th Infantry

band. Private James Lightner, director of the soldier chorus, has been carefully rehearsing the boys for this Sunday's brand new presentation and promises a lot of new music and another half-hour of good entertainment.

+ + +

A swell present for only four bits—CARMEL CYMBAL Annual.



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Telephone Monterey 8324

Heres Hoping You Always Have a Merry Christmas



At this season of Peace and Good Will, we cannot fail to try to express at least in some measure our appreciation to those whom we

have served during the past year. We sincerely hope you will enjoy the very best Christmas ever.

So here's wishing you all the joys of Christmas and a New Year of true happiness. May the coming year reward you with the fullest amount of

Health, Happiness and Prosperity!

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Season's Greetings

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I. MAGNIN & COMPANY
HOTEL DEL MONTE

MERRY CHRISTMAS
HAPPY NEW YEAR

GOOD WISHES

So Many

things in this fast moving age make it difficult to keep pace with an ever-changing world... but with the sincere expression of good will enduring through all ages, we repeat.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

CARMEL BAKERY

OCEAN AVENUE



Merry Christmas



The firms whose cards appear on this page wish all their friends and customers a very, very Merry Christmas. Too, scan the advertisements, for there are excellent suggestions for the eleventh hour gift.

EVENING GOWNS and FORMAL DATE DRESSES
Specially priced for the Holidays



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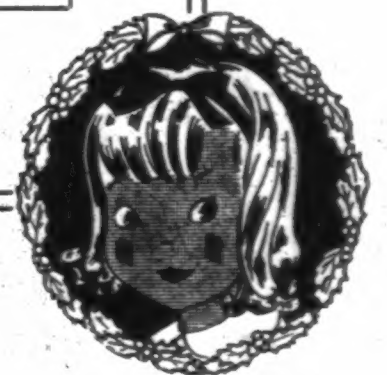
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Aztec Studio Shop
Ocean Avenue Carmel



Personalities & Personals

Kit Whitman will be at *Coarse Gold* for Christmas, driving up heavily laden with Christmas victuals to share with Couden. She'll return in plenty of time to get to work on the Valley lecture January 10. While up at the ranch, she and Couden plan to get farther up into the Sierra for a taste of snow.

Mrs. Vera Peck Millis is looking forward to having her family gathered around her for Christmas. Bill Millis will have to pry himself loose from the interesting work he is doing at Stanford in preparation for Stanford's Golden Anniversary which begins in March. Bill is doing a tremendous amount of research in preparation of various brochures, as well as writing some radio scripts. Martha Millis is bringing Billie Ray Mann, a classmate of hers at Mills whose home is in Honolulu, home with her for the Christmas holidays. Jane will have Luccke Reiman, a Danish girl who lives at International House at the University of California, as her guest. Ann, of course, is already home. This year she's a student at Carmel High school.

Mrs. Dorothy Dean Sheldon was an overnight guest of Mrs. Vera Peck Millis last week and plans to return the day after Christmas with a friend to attend the annual Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. conference at Ashomar which opens on that day and continues until New Year's. Mrs. Sheldon will make Lobos Lodge her headquarters while on the Peninsula.

The family of Capt. Thomas B. Wilson flew to New York Wednesday of this week and will make their home in that city for some time to come. Capt. Wilson, who up until recently was chairman of the board of TWA Airlines with headquarters in Kansas City, is now chairman of the Commercial Aviation Defense Board. The big home in Carmel Highlands has been deserted and the two boys are leaving their California schools, but before they settle down in New York they're all going on a West Indies cruise. People are going to miss Mrs. Wilson (Chloe) very much indeed. Capt. Wilson was here only when he could get away from business, which was seldom. It is good that the family is to be together, even though the new arrangement takes them away from California.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustav de Packh are leaving Carmel for Tucson right after Christmas. He is merely locking his shop, however, which means he'll return, but he does not know when or refuses to even commit himself.

The traditional Christmas party which Katherine MacFarlane Howe gives each year for her piano pupils and which is actually a recital, was held last

Sunday afternoon. Holly, red berries, red candles and a *crèche* gave the huge studio an air of Christmas for this affair to which the parents of Mrs. Howe's pupils as well as a few neighborhood friends had been invited.

Anna Grant Dall talked of the programs she is going to give for children after the holidays are over. These Children's Concerts are planned to give young students a solid background of musical knowledge. At Mrs. Howe's Christmas Party Miss Dall spoke particularly about dance music, its history and its various forms, illustrating her talk by playing two pavannes, one an ancient one, the other very modern, and compared the two. Mrs. Howe feels that Miss Dall's series will be very valuable indeed for all youthful students of music.

Into their new house at Ridge-wood and Santa Lucia next week go the Paul H. Lows, and out again December 30 when they go down to Los Angeles for the Rose Bowl Game and the Tournament of Roses. This means Kirby and Peter, too. They'll meet Capt. and Mrs. Philip Shotwell there for the game and will probably celebrate New Year's Eve with them. Capt. Shotwell is instructing at Fort Logan, Utah, since his transfer from the Presidio of Monterey. Immediately following the New Year's celebration Mr. and Mrs. Low and Capt. and Mrs. Shotwell will drive down to Palm Springs. The Lows remain there until the middle of January. The Shotwells stay for a few days and then go on to El Centro to visit the 11th Cavalry, the captain's old outfit. The sons of the Low family, be it understood, are nicely back at school long before all this takes place.

Mrs. Katherine MacFarland Howe and her daughter, Winifred, left for the south today, Winifred having come down from the University of California Wednesday. They will be away two weeks and, as is their annual custom, will spend Christmas with Mrs. Howe's other daughter, Mrs. Philip Hamby Jones in Redondo Beach.

Mrs. Ted Kuster returned to Carmel last Sunday and is looking remarkably well and rested after her trip. Mrs. Kuster has away since November 4 and has been in Taos, Raton and Tucson.

Mrs. Lew Kramer's sister, Berna Gifford of San Francisco, was a week-end visitor with the Kramers.

The recently-arrived-home Mr. and Mrs. Martin Flavin, rested after their trip, have been the honored guests in a series of parties recently, the first one a cocktail party given by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tevis last Saturday evening.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. John O'Shea gathered together all the people they could think of who were old-time friends of Martin

and Connie and served egg-nogs and cocktails to them Sunday afternoon at their Pebble Beach home. This was a very charming party indeed, the huge, balconied living room with the O'Shea paintings on the walls, delightfully informal in spite of its size (this fact due entirely to Mrs. O'Shea's great gift for decoration) a perfect setting for a large gathering. Mr. and Mrs. Flavin and Miss Flavia Flavin came in together after most of the guests were assembled and the newlyweds were toasted and applauded. Connie's gaiety was infectious and gave a great lift to the party. She looked demure and charming in a long soft grey gown with a fishu arrangement at the neckline. Flavia looked as though she had stepped right out of a Christmas card. She wore bright red organdy. Both she and Marie Short assisted Mrs. O'Shea in receiving the guests.

Later on the Flavins and a few intimate friends went on to *Hollow Hills Farm* where they were Noel Sullivan's guests at dinner.

Andy Shepard got home from Menlo last Saturday, will spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Shepard, Jr., at Pebble Beach, and go down to Los Angeles for the Rose Bowl Game New Year's.

The Shepards are expecting Mr. and Mrs. Donald Pettis of Omaha, Neb., early in January, although the visit will be for a few days only.

The Mission Ranch Club dance hall was festive with well laden tables decorated with Christmas greens and red candles last Saturday night when the 53rd Infantry held its Christmas dinner-dance. Wandering minstrels playing a guitar and two accordions wandered into the taproom later in the evening and everyone shared in the fun. They say it was a good party.

Now Don McFadden is laying tentative plans for a New Year's Eve dinner-dance, to be given to members with reservations for themselves and their friends only. At present writing the thought is no more than a gleam in his eye, but he feels he should do something to impress the new cook.

George Kerr is driving to San Francisco this week-end and bringing Jim Greenan back with him for the Christmas holidays.

Born Sunday at the Peninsula Community Hospital was the first grandson of Mrs. Charles W. Atkinson of Carmel. His father, L. L. Farnsworth, is still in Shanghai, but will join his family here as soon as possible. His mother, a recent evacuee, arrived here a few weeks ago in order to have her child born in this country, and in order, too, that she might be safe with her family at that time. Mrs. Farnsworth was the former Virginia Atkinson. The family has

not fully decided what they will name the new Mr. Farnsworth, who is the third member of the fourth generation now living in Carmel, the other two members being Nadya and Xenia Klotz, daughters of Mrs. Barbara Klotz, Mrs. Atkinson's other daughter. Mrs. Chandler Howard, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Atkinson, is the great-grandmother of the children. All of the family have spent most of their lives in the Orient. It is planned that Mrs. Farnsworth and her tiny son will be at home on Christmas Day.

The chicken that melted in your mouth, in case you happened to be at the Mission Ranch Club for the Sunday evening buffet, was the creation of Cliff Chase, the new cook, who has suddenly made life worth living for Mr. and Mrs. Don McFadden. Don says that this is the first time the kitchen has been operating on an efficient and business-like basis and on top of that, the man can cook. He used to be chef at the Samarkand in Santa Barbara, and also cooked at the Santa Barbara Biltmore and a lot of other elegant joints. His kitchen is as slick as a whistle and God help any marauding soul who does anything to spoil its slickness.

Dr. and Mrs. Theodore Burnett are entertaining ten of their friends at dinner Christmas night. The affair will be held at their attractive home on Carmel Point.

Oh yes, Beth Sullivan is back!

The Delta Kappa Gammas held a Christmas Tea last Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. James J. Downey on San Antonio Street. The tea honored a new member, Mrs. Clara P. Snyder of the State Department of Education. There were about 17 members present.

Wyatt Shallcross, Sue's broth-

er, will arrive this week-end from Houston, Tex., and stay with his mother and sister for three weeks. This good news was unexpected so now Mrs. Shallcross is attacking her Christmas preparations with added zest. We think it clever, by the way, of Mrs. Shallcross to hang oranges on the trees out-

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John Garfield, Pat O'Brien
Frances Farmer

FLOWING GOLD

Wayne Morris, Virginia Dale
The Quarterback

Sun., Mon., Tue., Dec. 22, 23, 24

Myrna Loy, Melvyn Douglas

THIRD FINGER, LEFT HAND

MARCH of TIME No. 3

Wednesday, Thurs., Dec. 25, 26

DOROTHY LAMOUR
ROBERT PRESTON

Moon Over Burma

Hugh Herbert, Johnny Downs
Slightly Tempted



Every good wish
for your happiness
at this joyous
Christmas Season

And a sincere thanks for your courtesies in
the past twelve months.



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Reminding the forgetful that we're in the midst of cocktail season... and suggesting a little more thought with hors d'oeuvres and canapes, the little magic words that change ordinary drinks to delectable nectar... We're proud of our stock of new, interesting, piquant, zesty and tangy appetizers. Your guests will be delighted.

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The Carmel Cymbal

side her door to ripen. They add a very gay note to the little cabin on the Mission Ranch.

Mrs. Harrison Godwin and Mrs. Tom Bunn were in San Francisco this week.

Jimnie Greenan, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Greenan, entertained a number of his friends last Friday night with a dancing party in the downstairs living room of the Greenan house. Among those present were John Graham, Mary Jean Matthews, Louis Levinson, Suzanne Watson, Bill Munroe, Cynthia Klein, Bob Holm, Jack Freemont, Barbara Bolin, Rose Gosler, Sandy Hook and Kraig Short.

It was Jimmie's birthday the following Monday although the Friday night party had nothing to do with it. Monday there was a quiet family dinner at home with a birthday cake and the appropriate number of candles.

Ladies of the 53rd Field Artillery met for luncheon at La Playa Tuesday. There were 31 of them, all told.

Major and Mrs. Garnett Wilson and their three children, Sally, Jane and Nancy, will not have to go to Fort Reno, Okla., after all because orders have been changed and Major Wilson has been appointed one of the two aides to Maj. Gen. Walter Wilson, the new Third Corps Area commander.

Among the reservations for Christmas at Peter Pan Lodge are those of Miss Helen Babson, principal of the Eagle Rock high school; Miss Genevieve Kelso, also of Eagle Rock, and Mrs. Lillian Pressman, physical director of the Horace Mann School in Los Angeles.

Dr. Henry Hart, Chinese scholar and lecturer on Chinese art and culture, who gives extension courses on this subject at the University of California and who has done many beautiful translations of Chinese poetry and plays, will also be at Peter Pan Lodge for Christmas.

Eugene Heyes, assistant concert master of the San Francisco Symphony and head of the second violin section, is also expected at the Lodge. Miss Elizabeth Niles, librarian of the Carmel Library, will be at the Lodge on Christmas Day with her mother.

Mrs. Murray Lee and Mrs. Lloyd Smith of Reno, who have been guests at La Playa recently, left for San Francisco and the St. Francis Hotel Wednesday morning.

Al Fry, assistant manager of La Playa, was up in San Francisco for a couple of days this week.

Mrs. G. W. Tomlinson and her daughter, Mrs. Charles Peery are at La Playa this week from the Circle M Ranch in San Luis Obispo county.

Dr. Amelia Gates is rather expecting to have a new daughter-in-law at her home this Christmas. Mrs. Ruth Frost (or Ruth Nelson, as we know her) has been up in Reno for the last six weeks getting an old Connecticut knot untied and our latest information is that she and Harold Gates will be married either today or tomorrow.

The bride (or bride-to-be, ac-

ording to what time you read this) was born in England and was brought to this country by her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Nelson, when she was a child. Her home, until 14 months ago, was in Boston, and she received her education there, being graduated from the Forsythe Dental College and receiving her certificate as a registered dental hygienist in 1928. She was assistant to a prominent Back Bay dentist for several years before coming to Carmel in November 1939.

Dr. Gates has invited Mrs. Edmund Kitson and her daughter, Marjorie Warren, to be with the family on Christmas day as they are Ruth's oldest friends and mainly responsible for Ruth's coming to Carmel.

Harold Gates was educated at Montezuma School and at the University of Washington. Later he went in for aviation.

It is expected that the couple will spend their time partly in Carmel but mostly at the Hilton ranch of Dr. Gates which they are interested in developing into a guest ranch.

Christmas will bring the first reunion in four years of the pioneer families of Becholdt, Hale and Gottfried, who came to Carmel in 1906. Christmas dinner will be served at Fred Becholdt's house and among those present will be Mr. and Mrs. Don Hale and their two daughters, Patricia and Nancy, from Chico; Mr. and Mrs. Freer Gottfried of Los Angeles; and, from Carmel, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Gottfried, Hugh Gottfried and L. M. Hale. The visitors from afar will be here for a few days only.

Fully recuperated from a long illness and without the tonsils which contributed to it, John Hobson, physical education director, returns to the Carmel High School faculty after the Christmas vacation. Hal Buffa, his popular substitute, will return to San Francisco where a wife and a brand-new son await him. Although welcoming back Coach Hobson with enthusiasm, Coach Buffa's departure will be regretted by the students, faculty and administration of the high school to which he has given so much of himself.

Mrs. John Sinclair Clark of New York, who has been visiting with her sister, Dr. Mary L. Benton, in Oakland, for several weeks, arrives in Carmel today and will remain for an indefinite period with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Zenas L. Potter.

The Potters are still hoping that their daughter, Jean Potter Stafford, will be able to take time out from her duties on Fortune Magazine to fly out and be with her family for Christmas.

Mrs. Fritz Wurzmann is going up to Berkeley Sunday with the baby, Renee, to be with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Legge. Fritz will drive up and join them Christmas Eve after the Christmas Eve dinner he will share with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Leo Wurzmann and his sister, Liesel.

Hester Schoeninger is slated as entertainer tomorrow evening when Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schoeninger greet the friends

they have invited to see their daughter's colored movies taken on her eastern trip. The films were taken from Key West up the Atlantic Seaboard to the Gaspé Peninsula.

Invited are Mrs. F. A. Greatwood and her son, Royce, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph B. McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Dickinson and Miss Edith Dickinson, Miss Clara Hinds, Miss Lydia Weld, Mrs. Louise Grigsby, Miss Leslie King and her house guest, Miss Patsy Edwards, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Harbour of Oakland.

Edith Dickinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Dickinson, is home for two weeks from Berkeley where she is bacteriologist at the hospital there.

Miss Patsy Edwards arrived in Carmel last evening from Alhambra and will be the house guest of Miss P. Leslie King over the Christmas holidays.

Franklin Hayford, son of Mrs. Ann F. Hayford, arrived home today from Colorado College. George Wishart, son of the George A. Wisharts, arrives at the same time from the Colorado School of Mines. Both boys will be here for the Christmas and New Year's holidays.

Last Friday afternoon Mrs. J. W. Stilwell and her daughters, Alison and Winifred, gave a tea at their Carmel Point home honoring the dancers of the San Francisco Ballet. Mrs. Franklyn Smith, wife of the concert manager, was also present with the members of the company. Mrs. R. M. Sandusky and Mrs. R. A. Coote presided at the table.

Mrs. Edward Kuster finally arrived home from New Mexico last Tuesday night after several changes of plans. Edward Kuster is back at the Playhouse once more after a severe case of flu which has kept him out of circulation for almost two weeks.

This week-end Mr. and Mrs. Edward Macauley III will be house guests at the Pebble

Beach home of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Crocker. Mr. and Mrs. Macauley will stay in California for the holidays before returning to New York.

At the meeting held last Tuesday afternoon, members of the Carmelo Farm Center discussed their favorite cookie recipes and suggestions for Christmas gifts and decorations, and brought small packages for the Christmas tree.

Mrs. Amy Flemming, one of the leading women painters of California coast, is spending several months in Carmel. Mrs. Flemming is from Mill Valley, where she is a member of the San Francisco Society of Women Painters and director of the Marine Artists' Art Association.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burr had as their house guests last week-end Janet Reed, Jacqueline Mar-

tin and Ronald Chetwood of the San Francisco Opera Ballet. The Burrs entertained informally Saturday night for their guests and for other members of the Ballet company.

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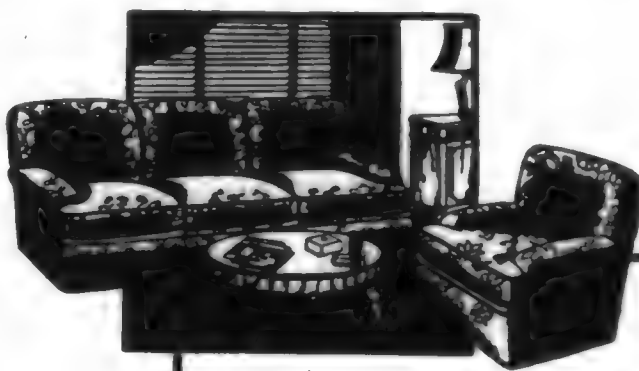
Merry Christmas

to the

CARMEL CYMBAL

and

MR. R. A. BISHOP • PERSONAL



**A very Merry Christmas and
a Happy New Year to our
friends and customers in
Carmel and the Highlands.**

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IN NEW MONTEREY

Things that make a house a home



The finest of meats, the
choicest birds, the fresh-
est fish, at sensible
prices.

VINING'S

DOLORES STREET—TELEPHONE 200

OVER THE CRACKER BARREL AT ROSIE'S

We hear that:

The following true-love confession was obtained by our valley sleuth, and the C. B. takes great pride in being the first to print it. We have the sworn statement of the confessor that the following has not appeared in the Monterey Herald.

LOVES AND LIVES OF FIFI LA FLU

I first saw the light of day on the rim of a beer glass and dimly recall my mother warning me and my 800,987,654 little brothers and sisters against the inroads of Aspirin and Vicks. "But be of good cheer," said mother, "they can't do you any harm, although they will make life a bit hazardous. What you really want to look out for is hot water and soap. Keep out of it."

I was not paying much attention to mother's words for I had my eye on a very handsome flu-boy in a bubble near me. Just then mother fell in the beer and sank to the bottom of the glass and I gave the flu-boy a flit of my skirts as only a flu-gal can do, and—well, it was love at first sight.

For three-tenths of a second we lived in the most exquisite wedded bliss when without warning, mother yelled from the bottom of the glass, "Look out! Jump!"

I jumped, and landed on Gerie Algrava's eyebrow, just as Rosie picked up the glass and dumped it into hot boiling soap suds. Poor dear mother—and darling Alberto. I never saw my husband again, and he did not live to be proud of our first 968,875,543 children. They were born on the bridge of Gerie's nose and from then on it was duck soup for my little ones. They were sturdy youngsters and gave Gerie a fine bad time.

I found romance again, half-way up the canyon while riding a dust mote, and while I can't remember his name, I left our few million children with Carl Church and reports are that they did a bit of laying-low in that household.

I then thumbed a ride on a dog's collar and went up on the hill to live at the Colonel's house. At first I thought I was going to die of frustration up there all alone, but one day when Bob Ford was mending fences his horse whisked her tail and here thru' the air came a charming fellow! Not as nice as Alberto—but good.

Mother never told me, and I've never taken the time and trouble to find out the facts of life, so there were shortly a few million more children. They made it plenty tough for the Colonel, particularly since he was alone, and lone people with a flock of flu become befuddled, and that is when we have our gayest times.

About this time a person called Bill came home from Penryo with a whole family of our

northern relatives. Branches of the family I'd never even heard of—and what a jolly picnic we all had. I'm afraid it wasn't all according to Mrs. Post because the next morning there were so many 'little bundles from heaven' that we didn't know where to put them all. Some of them had to sleep on the floor and ended in the dust of the vacuum cleaner and thence into the fire place which was terrible to witness!

I left on the back of a yellow cat and ended at the Porter menage. It was an eternity of loneliness until I ran into an older flu-man, who had been around a bit and liked me for my youth and vitality. We tackled Frank together, and while he was a bit slow in succumbing, we got him in the end and you should have been there to witness the lovely back ache and high fever we—and our 765,987,000 children—gave him! Every time he tried to get up and around—Lucius (the new flu-boy-friend) would get that romantic look in his eye—and, of course, there'd be a whole army of little hecklers to get our victim down again. Oh la, la, but it was fun.

However, Lucius died of apoplexy one day. Always over-doing! And here was I left alone again. Some catty people have accused our family of being incestuous—but I can truly swear that none of my loves have in the least resembled myself or any of my husbands. It was pure chance that my next affair was with a dashing fellow who reminded me of Alberto.

It was his brood that I directed toward Jetta. She was a

tough customer, and even after the 648,987,023 little darlings had worked their hardest, they couldn't keep her down very long.

I left the Porter home for the Frys, but this time I took my light of love with me, for rumor had it that we were dying out up the valley, and a girl has to look out for her love-life these days. If she doesn't she's out of luck, for parents certainly don't bother about such trivial details in their children's lives any more.

We raised five or six families and gave Ray a very good going-over. Fortunately for us, he wouldn't go to bed, but stubbornly stayed up and that made it quite easy for us. When I last saw him he was weak and tottering and I was very proud of my off-spring.

I had to go all the way to San Francisco and back to find a proper mate for getting down that C. B. Ed. I found him, never fear—lurking in the curtains at Dave Prince's hostelry. She brought us both back to Carmel and sneezed our first three broods all over Marj Warren's place and right in the face of Marj's friend Sam. She scattered my families far and wide before she fell by the wayside in Salinas.

Now, in my riper and more mature days, looking back upon my loves and the lives we created, I feel happy and satisfied to know I have done my modest bit in carrying on. I am resigned to a life of solitude and basking in front of the fire. But sometimes I wish—wistfully—

Ah me! Am I never to know tranquility? Willie Good just left a beautiful, young and thrillingly virile flu-boy on a cigarette butt. He is giving me the eye. Shall I respond? I'm afraid I shall. I'm just a fool!

And we, and our little darlings, plan to take a flying leap

from this copy paper and make our happy home in the beard of Willie Bassett! And then oh-boy-oh-boy-oh boy what fun!

Au revoir,

FIFI LA FLU

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NEW SHOW GOES UP AT ART GALLERY SOON

The Carmel Art Association announces a new show for January and February of water-colors, temperas and pastels. All work must be framed and under

glass and at the gallery by 5 p.m., Friday, January 3. The artist's name, the title and price must be marked on the back of each work.

Every active member of the association is asked to send in their best work and make this show a good one.

+

+

Got four bits of your Christmas money left? Get a CARMEL CYMBAL Annual for someone you want to give pleasure to!

"KING and QUEEN of GAMBLERS"
WESTERN MELODRAMA WITH OLIO
THE FIRST THEATER — MONTEREY
New Year's Eve, Tuesday, Dec. 31, 8:30 P. M.
Directed by Ronald Telfer
Played by the Troupers of the Gold Coast
Tickets: Stenford's Drug Carmel
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All seats reserved at 1.10, 55c.

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AHOY!

—and the Season's Greetings,
Mates!

PILOT

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"Silent Night



Holy Night"

May the feeling of peace and contentment, as signified by those old words, go with each of you throughout all the days to come.

G. A. GOOD LUMBER CO.
PACIFIC GROVE

Happy Holidays!

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directory

Shop Talk

Wow! The shops! They certainly have blossomed forth, hitting us smack in the eye with the thought that we're in the thick of gift-giving business again and what are we going to do about it?

Down at the Cinderella Shop, Helen Dean was prancing merrily through the thick of newly-arrived wearables with a bird cage pinned on her left shoulder. There was a bird in the cage, too, and it turned out it was a hunk of the new Eisenberg costume jewelry. The shop's full of it, all bright and shining and dripping with color. Eisenberg's a dress designer, in case you don't know, and this year she's broken out with the grandest sort of costume jewelry and perfume designed to match her clothes. Arabian Nights stuff—jeweled feathers, sprays of flowers, huge plasters of semi-precious stones—but not inexpensive by any means.

From one extreme to the other, we can go from Eisenberg to the Oregon Waters Fly Co., in this same shop and see bees and butterflies by the Bunnell sisters to pin on lapels and hats, or anywhere you'd like to pin a really life-like bee or butterfly.

I found Helene Landry on the floor down at Fortier's. She was in a huddle with all the Christmas merchandise and her enthusiasm was still contagious, even after hours of over-time and circles under her eyes. This year the very young have been considered with thought in this store. The Kerk Guild, who are soapmakers, have put up their wares in forms that will make any small child jump with joy. For instance, there are the Three Soapy Papposes, *Pokum*, *Soakum* and *Hokum*, and a varied assortment of pet animals and dolls, all nicely encased in cellophane. There's a pomander bath ball smelling of cloves and cinnamon, too, and this same Guild has put up the most delicious looking grown-up soap in quilted satin utility boxes that actually make your mouth water.

Lentheric's latest brain wave is a line called *Pink Party* that is 'right' for a young girl with the bloom still untouched and her illusions still intact. The cologne comes complete with a pale pink dance program, pencil attached. Nice for memoranda and for jotting down telephone numbers and stuff. *Pink Party* also comes in dusting powder and soap. If you've been kissed too often it's not for you, though.

The odor of rare spices and crushed flowers can hang in your closet or repose in your bureau drawer in a Spice Boule by Orloff for a mere 50 cent piece. Nicely put up too. You know how Orloff does these things at Christmas time. Or do you?

Personally, Helene went for

a utility bag job made of red and blue silk faille for \$3.75. It had zippered containers inside as well as an array of bottles and jars. It would take you over a week-end very nicely, it was that roomy.

But the prize—the really PRIZE whim—goes to Dorothy Gray. She puts her Special Throat Cream into a new \$3 jar and sends with it a record of the Dorothy Gray Salon throat treatment put to music and with the voice of one of her Salon Experts telling you exactly what to do. There's a string exercise, a pencil exercise, a busybody exercise, and I don't know what all, but it's very sprightly. We dashed over to Lial's to try it out and it sounded like good fun.

Lial's Music Shop is likewise contributing something toward the spirit of Christmas giving. If there's a child to consider, how about Victor's new idea—the complete operetta of either "Robin Hood" or "Hansel and Gretel," the creation of the Junior Programs Opera Company. Here's a chance for them to get a dose of good music not only painlessly but entertainingly. A running script containing all the dialogue and words to the songs goes with it.

There's a new album of Eddie Duchin from Columbia for anyone that goes in for Duchin in a big way and is a piano addict. Or if it's Boogie Woogie you're after, Decca has gathered together the best of it in one album—everything from the "Beat Me Daddy" stuff to "Eight to the Bar" and "Honey Hill."

If it's a family affair and they're just beginning a collection of the really good things, nothing could be a better starter on music appreciation than the album of Eight Symphonic Excerpts by the Victor Symphony Orchestra. They're suitable for automatic machines, too, which is something to consider these days.

—M. W.

At the Carmel Drug Store we lost our heads completely over the luscious sachets of Mary Chess which not only give you something to smell up your clothes with, but also give you a pretty little feather bouquet as a part of the decoration to be used as boutonnières in your coat lapel. And if sachets are too old-fashioned for you then there's the Mary Chess Scented Lacquer for scenting dressing tables, drawers and closets, which Mrs. Home was so excited about. All you have to do is give this lacquer a whirl around whatever part of the furniture you want to smell nice and it stays that way for almost a year—comes in all the interesting Mary Chess flavors.

Elizabeth Arden enters right into the spirit of Christmas and puts forth a great huge candy cane with silver tinsel and a

sprig of holly attached to hang on the Christmas tree. Looking good enough to eat this would be a terrific disappointment to any child, but a delight to anyone who likes Arden products, for underneath the bright red and white satin stripes lies a Candy Cane Lipstick and a good supply of bath powder.

Over on the less frivolous side of the store, with the more practical thing we spotted a slick travelling gadget—a small case called a "Press-makers" repair kit which put a folding iron, thread and scissors all into a very compact little package for a very reasonable sum. And have you ever been on a trip when you didn't wish you had an iron? Yes? Well, there's always someone who manages to take everything.

Along with its usual beautiful conglomeration of things which would please just about anybody, in a corner of the Corner Cupboard there is an intriguing assortment of little boxes and bottles of seasonings which all good cooks think absolutely necessary for that "last touch" in food preparations. In this niche for the "herb conscious" gift giver there are wonderful reed boxes filled with tarragon, mint, thyme, rosemary, and marjoram and bottles of especially fine Tarragon vinegar in funny quaint wine baskets. Then there are colorful little boxes with bottles of salad salts, savory seeds and special teas, all under \$2.00, which anyone who prides himself on tastiness or who likes to putter around the kitchen would love to have to stick on the shelf over the stove.

Sauntering into Conrad's we were met before advancing four feet into the store, by a dazzling medley of lovely colored cashmere, plaid neckties, golf socks, travelling kits and brushes. Conrad seems to have concentrated especially on kits and brushes for the holidays—good looking leather kits in all sizes, shapes and forms. Tremendous ones filled with many bottles, brushes, combs, razor boxes, scissors, etc., medium ones with fewer bottles and accessories, small ones with just one or two attachments, and kits that are just plain kits with no trimmings, except for oil-skin linings in which anything may break or leak and no

damage will be done. The prices range from small to large, just as the kits do in size, but the layout all looked very worthwhile and problem-solving for frantic women shoppers.

There were as many different kinds of brushes as kits, but the man-sized clothes brushes from Scotland with bristles at least 6 inches long were the ones which caught our eye. In fact, they could hardly be missed. These brushes, which are exactly like those used by the tweed factories in the land of tweeds, are so big that you really know you have a brush in your hand and they promise to give any kind of dust a run for its money.

—E. H.

City's Most Courteous Boy To Get His Reward Tomorrow Night

Arthur Strasburger, president of the Carmel Sphinx Club, will present six prizes to the boy who the judges decided is the most courteous in Carmel. The awards will be made from the stage of the Carmel Theatre tomorrow night, the following being the judges: Mrs. Robert Norton, Mrs. Gil Severns, Miss Helen Wood, Mrs. Bernice Fraser, Judge Ross, Leo Lyons, Les Overhulse and Bob Harnish. The prizes consist of \$5 in cash donated by the Sphinx Club, a flashlight donated by Fortier's, a wallet from Imelmarm's, a gallon of ice cream from Walt's Dairy, a man's gift box from Doc Stanford's and four passes for the Carmel Theatre.

Every boy in Carmel was entered in this contest four months ago whether he knew it or not. The Courtesy Contest ended last Sunday night with a meeting of the judges when they made their decision.

Sponsors of the Carmel Sphinx Club are Joey Perry, Roy Frates and Fred Bechdolt.

ART ASSOCIATION SEEKS LETTERHEAD DESIGN

Members of the Carmel Art Association are asked to co-operate with their board of directors in securing a suitable design which can be used for letterheads, folders, stickers, etc.

Please submit design before February 1. For additional information telephone Carmel 327.

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PEACE, JOY AND
HAPPINESS FOR
CHRISTMAS AND
THE NEW YEAR.

VINING'S
MARKET

Colonel Francis Clark, Retired, Called Back To Service

Col. Francis W. Clark, who was retired last February from the United States Army at his own request, last week learned from a Washington dispatch that he is to be recalled into active duty. Colonel and Mrs. Clark and their daughter, Louise, have lived in Carmel for almost a year since the Colonel's retirement and hope he will not be transferred away from here.

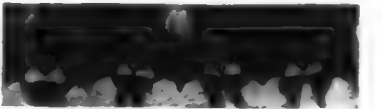
Previously Colonel Clark served seven years at Fort Lewis, Wash., as commanding officer of the 10th Field Artillery, the last four years of which he was chief of staff.

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499 Alvarado Street in Monterey

SPINDLING IT OFF

What strange means does one type of cobra have of killing its prey which differs so greatly from the ordinary method used by snakes?

What one of our common garden vegetables is so rare in Egypt that it can't be taken from the country except under government permit?

Frankness seldom found in a husband-seeker appeared recently when a Missouri woman wrote to the postmaster of a small town asking the address of "some lonely cowboy" with whom she might correspond, the object being matrimony. But, she added, "I'm 35 and ugly as sin." . . . Possibly the California Chamber of Commerce is behind this project which supplies to easterners colorful western scenery along with their morning toast—for Christmas gifts one Carmel grocery store has on its preserve shelves some jars with goldfish swimming along, some with Mexicans taking siestas against cactus, and some with California missions all carved out of orange peel and seen through transparent orange jelly. . . . The familiar picture of the Army rookie on K.P. duty attacking an endless pile of potatoes with a small knife is now obsolete over at Fort Ord where army efficiency has crept in to such an extent that even mechanical potato peelers have been installed in all the kitchens.

Scientists shake their heads and make ominous predictions that unless the American people begin to use their feet a little more they will just "shuffle along" in a few generations and eventually the ankles will become so weak from disuse that they will have to walk on "all fours." They point to the development of autos which can be worked without the foot being put on clutch or brake as being the latest example of the avoidance of desiring to use the feet. . . . Always keeping small harmless snakes wrapped around her arms bracelet-fashion and a good supply of anti-toxin serum in her purse, one woman curator of the reptile house of a large zoo is much more daring in handling the dangerous snakes than any of the male keepers. Frequently bitten by poisonous ones, she resents it when she faints and attracts attention, for every time she is bitten and her insurance company hears of it, her premium is raised.

A spitting cobra—rather than kill its prey by injecting poison through its fangs, as do most snakes, a certain variety of cobra shoots a stream of venom at its victim in order to kill it. This venom is fatal if it strikes any open surface by which it may gain entrance into the circulatory system. . . . "Cottigan Calendars." Catering directly to the mirror gazers in barber chairs, the American Air Lines have recently put out 4000 cal-

endars with the text in reverse so that the reflected image of the calendar may be read correctly. . . . Theatres are now actually bragging about the showing of only one feature, rather than a double bill, in their advertising. In Los Angeles there is a theatre which is divided so that one part shows double features and the other part shows single ones. . . . Titles of double bills sometimes tie up queerly. Last week in Monterey there was: "Arise My Love" and "Meet the Wildcat."

Rather than spending his sailor holidays rowing or fishing, Stanley Baker, oldest enlisted sailor in the United States, kept spry by roller-skating for an hour each day. He died the other day at 70 as a result of injuries from a fall which occurred while skating, still in active service as he had been granted special permission to remain past the regular 30-year period. . . . In England the booklet of the National Air Raid Precautions for Animals advised pet owners to give a five-grain bromide tablet to a nervous dog when one is left alone in a house during an air raid and on the Gaspé Peninsula steamers silence their whistles so as not to scare the birds. Evidence that in spite of all the human lives being lost daily all over the world, humans are still able to give thought and consideration towards the lower members of the animal kingdom.

The onion, scorned and mentioned usually in the same breath as corned beef and cabbage in the United States, has attained a lofty social position in Egypt where there is a decree which says that onions can't be taken from the country except under government permit. . . . Refusing to sit through evening meals face-to-face with the open paper of her news-reading husband, one revolting wife now goes out to dinner at a Carmel restaurant fully equipped with not only reading material for herself, but she also takes along a book for her young daughter. Quite a scene—the silent manipulation of knives and forks and pages by three people who have each done something different during the day, but who apparently just aren't what might be termed "communicative." Home life must be great, too. —ELIZABETH HOUGHTON

'Out of the Tents by Christmas' Is Hope

"Out of tents by Christmas" is the hopeful watchword of those at Camp Ord who have not yet been moved into the new barracks at the big Fort Ord cantonment at Clayton on Monterey Bay. The men who were the first to leave the tents behind transferred two weeks into the Fort Ord quarters which has gas-heated barracks, stainless steel kitchens and modern bath-

rooms in each building and other comforts which are greatly welcomed by the many who have had canvas for roof and walls during the past months.

The 32nd Infantry was the first to move several weeks ago, but it wasn't until last Monday that Major General Joseph W. Stilwell led the transfer of the 7th Division headquarters into the Fort Ord cantonment. Other troops stationed in the tent quarters of Camp Ord will be moving soon, hoping to follow a tentative moving schedule which plans on having the remainder of troops over in the new barracks by the first of the year.

You Can Put This Bridge Up In An Hour

A portable steel bridge with a capacity of 10 tons, which may be erected by 40 men under an officer in almost an hour's time—this is just one of the things which the Engineer Regiment recently received at Camp Clayton along with a lot of other equipment. This bridge will carry loads of 10 tons on spans of 72 feet and 20 tons on 36 feet spans. The total weight of this bridge, and all the materials necessary in its construction, is about 14 tons, all of which may be carried in 10 trucks. Although it is possible to construct the bridge with a crew of 16 men under an officer, the more efficient crew is one of 40, and with this larger crew the bridge may be put up in about an hour. This portable steel bridge is only one small part of the vast amount of equipment which will soon arrive for training purposes at Fort Ord.

Carmel Singers Assist With Handel's 'Messiah'

Carmel's music talent will be well represented in this weekend presentation of Handel's oratorio, the "Messiah," 8 o'clock Friday evening at the Methodist Church, Pacific Grove. Miss Ann Barrows will be contralto soloist; John Burr bass soloist. Other outstanding lead voices are Mrs. Paul Hicks, soprano, Andrew Sessink, tenor.

Several Carmel singers will be participating in the Peninsula Oratorio Society Chorus of 48 voices under the direction of R. Carol Moore Turner at the organ. The program is sponsored by the Ministerial Association and the big Peninsula Christmas celebration of a sacred nature. The public is cordially invited. There is no admission charge although a free will offering will be taken for the society's music fund.

New Books at the Carmel Library

THE PORT OF GLOUCESTER. By James B. Connolly. Anecdotal and historical account of the famous Massachusetts seaport town. The first book in the Seaport series, following the successful River series.

THE FIRE OX AND OTHER YEARS. By Suydam Cutting, a gorgeous book of world-wide travel.

I SPEAK FOR MYSELF. By E. F. Edgett. An informal autobiography by the literary and dramatic editor of the Boston Transcript for 40 years.

THE REAL DANGER IN OUR GOLD. By Harry Scherman. An explanation of the complex factors in our present gold situation in language which can be understood by the veriest layman.

UNDERSTANDING RADIO. By H. M. Watson. An up-to-the-minute manual.

THE VANISHING VIRGINIAN. By Rebecca Williams. The biography of the author's father, not to be compared with Life with Father, because the South and the North create different types, but just as entertaining.

New Fiction: **THE SPIRIT OF THE RANGE**, by B. M. Bower; **FIRST LOVE, FAREWELL**, by the Lorimers; **BLACK GOLD STAMPEDE**, by E. Moore; **WHITEOAK HERITAGE**, by Mazo de la Roche; **THE BUCHAREST BALLERINA MURDERS**, by Van Wyck Mason; **THE GREAT MISTAKE**, by Mary Roberts Rinehart.

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(Your gift will be monogrammed in gold at no extra charge.)



BEST WISHES

—and many of 'em!

We'd like to tell each of you personally that we wish you a Season of Good Cheer—but we can't see all of you. So here goes for a Merry Christmas to Everybody.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Weaver Kitchen

Hollywood Christmas

A True Story

By SHANE RYAN

The year was 1933. A year of bank failures, earthquakes and the lowest ebb of unemployment in Hollywood. The setting was a rather pretentious bungalow court on a good street, "north of the Boulevard." The Court, built around 1926, had been beautifully terraced and planted, the rentals set at around \$150 a month. A good address for the actor in the medium salary bracket.

But in 1933 the rents had been reduced to something under \$50 and most of the tenants were in arrears.

They were a good class of people, those tenants. There were Irv and Alma, stock actors all of their lives. They had saved a tidy sum and now in their middle age, drawn by the warm climate, hoped to wrest a living out of the pictures. But their savings were gone and a few days of work a month was all they had to count on.

There was a young radio actor who had lost his job. He lived with his mother and father, a skilled mechanic whose job had fallen away from him. There were a couple of pretty, talented girls who worked as extras when they could. There was a buxom French woman whose three children depended upon her earnings as a translator for their bread and butter. There was the young couple with their baby from the East who had sold their wedding presents to come to Hollywood so that he could cash in on the acclaim he had received as leading man in the local little theatre plays. She had been a society girl, with a coming-out party and everything, but her rich father had crashed and died, just after she married the promising young actor. There was Ann, a robust brunette, for years a wheelhorse in Minsky's burlesque, before she married Bert, a hooper, and came to Hollywood because Bert's brother-in-law was an assistant director. This "pull" of Bert's had landed him a job as property man at a major studio, but that was all right, since Bert was not as young as he used to be.

But the top-ranking tenant was Franklyn who had been a vaudeville headliner, with a three figure salary and sometimes four, and his pretty blonde wife, Sunny, who hoped never to have to dance again. Franklyn's prospects were good but it took time. He had many friends in the film colony and a good agent but the right part had not come along and he could not afford to take just anything and ruin his chance of a good contract. In the meantime he was guarding

his resources sensibly by living in a modest fashion.

There were others in this 14 unit Court but few of them had jobs and the going was pretty tough. No one expected a happy Christmas. If they could just get by.

The nearer it got to Christmas the blacker the outlook for everyone. The young radio man pawned his typewriter and made a small payment on the rent in order to keep a roof over his head through the holidays. Others kept face but their hearts were heavy and their brains buzzed with schemes and plans. If they could only hold on.

The first rift in the gloom came when the radio boy's father got a job making Christmas wreaths. He had never made one but his deft mechanic's fingers adapted themselves so skillfully that he became the expert of the wreath makers. So beautiful were his products that he was commissioned by his employer to make the wreath that was always sent at Christmas time to the President.

Then like a bolt out of the blue came Franklyn, the headliner's gallant gesture. He was perhaps the most unpopular person in the Court owing to his arrogant disregard of the rights of the other tenants with his noisy nocturnal coming and going, his loud wrangling with Sunny, his wife, before open windows, his family of cats which he permitted the run of the Court.

On the morning of the day before Christmas Franklyn called formally on every occupant of the Court to extend a cordial invitation to Christmas dinner at his bungalow at any hour they chose to come. Surprised and stunned, they accepted to a man. And all that day Franklyn went busily in and out of the Court carrying packages from the market, while savory odors came floating out of his bungalow where Sunny, the dancer, was busy baking and cooking.

Not to be outdone by the vaudeville actor and his dancing wife, Ann, the burlesque queen, sallied forth and invited the tenants to her bungalow for a Christmas eve drink and snack. Her Bert had a job and she was an excellent cook and gloried in her chance at domesticity. The still amazed tenants again accepted.

By this time the Christmas spirit was pretty well having its magic way with everyone and a great burst of activity began. Clothes were looked over, trifling gifts were assembled somehow and the Court was given

over to gaiety and laughter.

The crowning touch came when the tired but happy wreath maker stole softly around in the dusk of Christmas Eve and hung a lovely wreath on the door of each bungalow. He had saved the discards of fir and holly from the shop and sat up all night to get them ready.

So later, Christmas Eve, a happy crowd of people, dressed in their best flitted in and out of Ann's gaily decorated bungalow. And on Christmas, at midday, again dressed in their daytime best, these same people began dropping in at Franklyn's bungalow to do justice to the feast of good things spread out for their delectation. Franklyn had spared no expense. Tastefully arranged by Sunny in buffet fashion, were turkey, chicken, ham, chestnut dressing, cranberry sauce, pumpkin pie, vegetables, fruit, flowers, nuts, fruit cake, cheeses, wine, in fact everything that belongs to a good old-fashioned Christmas dinner.

Class distinctions were forgotten. The society girl from Detroit chatted with the burlesque queen and her hooper husband. The radio boy's church-going father and mother forgot the fact that his wreath-making job was over and discovered that those theatrical people were just as nice as anybody. The two pretty extra girls stuffed themselves for once, regardless of the hazard of an additional pound. Irv and Alma were the life of the party. The voluble French woman called down the blessing of God on everybody because her children's little stomachs were being filled. The manager of the Court never once thought of this one's delinquency or that one's unfulfilled promise to pay on a certain day. It was a perfect manifestation of "Peace on earth and good will to all men."

Those who could manage a bunch of flowers or a trifling gift, did so. Those who could not were in no way abashed. Every one realized that in a gracious acceptance he was not only having a good time himself, but giving Franklyn—and Ann—probably the happiest Christmas they ever had.

+ + +

DICK BARE MANAGING THE DUNCAN SISTERS, NO LESS

Dick Bare, who ran the Filmmate Theatre in Carmel for two or three years and later opened the Claremont Theatre in the south and still runs, has it added to his labors by taking on the management of the Duncan Sisters who are just opening an engagement at the Music Hall in Los Angeles.



CORDIAL
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and

BEST WISHES

for the New Year

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CHRISTMAS

All Good
Cheer

May we send you our sincere good wishes for a glorious, happy Christmas.

Yours is a friendship we value highly and we look forward to a pleasant continuance of these associations.

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THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Dolores at Seventh — Carmel 26

SECRET

There's going to be a New Year's Eve Celebration with a Floy Floy, whatever that is, over at the Peninsula's most popular rendezvous, the El Dorado Room. And what is a New Year's Eve Celebration with a Floy Floy?—Just ask anyone who has hung by his chin on New Year's Eve at Harry's Bar in Paris.

Hotel San Carlos



Gabe Burnette Leaving Bank Here; To Manage Branch at Fort Ord

Carmel is losing Gabe Burnette, that is, the money-changing Carmel is.

Gabe, who has been assistant manager of the Carmel branch of the Monterey County Bank for several years, is leaving us flat because the financial giants in Salinas who run the Monterey County bank and all its branches, have decided he is just the guy to manage the new branch to be established at Fort Ord.

We'll miss Gabe a lot. We think he is as much a material asset of the Dolores street bank as are the cash and stocks and bonds in the vaults. In all our financial entanglements with that bank — and if you don't think we have financial entanglements, you're crazy—we always depart after a losing argument with Gabe with some sort of a silly idea that we won it. He'll keep up the morale of the army—even when it's broke.

+ + +

GREENE-TEICHERT RECITAL AT GREENE STUDIO ON SATURDAY, DEC. 28

In the pleasing atmosphere of the Greene Studio, on Lincoln street, music lovers of the Peninsula will have a real treat when Anne Greene and Adolph Teichert will present a number of piano selections at a recital Saturday night, Dec. 28, at 8:30. This talented Carmel couple, each of whom is very popular in our musical circles, will appear in public together for the first time in two years.

Miss Greene will play two Bach Preludes and Fugues, four Brahms Intermezzi, three selections of Ravel's and one of Prokofiev's. Teichert has chosen to present two Bach Preludes and Fugues, three Chopin Etudes and a Beethoven Sonata.

Carmel people who have watched these two develop into accomplished artists are looking forward to seeing them together again in a recital which promises to show their talents off to the best advantage.

+ + +

LOCAL PLAYERS STAGE OLD ENGLISH PLAY

"The Carol," a charming old English play by George A. Cummings, was presented by a group of local players under his direction at the Hatton Mesa home of Sol. and Mrs. G. W. Stuart last Sunday evening. Although the house is far from completed, Mrs. Stuart did manage—by constant heckling of builders and workmen—to get the living room whipped into a shape that was quite sufficient for informal entertaining. A huge fire burning on the hearth, and Christmas greens arranged in every available spot, compensated entirely for the unfinished appearance of the room. Even a most marvelous punch was prepared with appropriate accompaniments. The guest list was made up by the players themselves.

Col. Stuart as the Squire shared high honors with Marian Todd as Lady Wallace in the play which was laid in an English inn. Lew Snyder as the Innkeeper and Dorian Snyder as Lady Wallace's daughter were both excellent. George Cummings who played Andrew, the old warden, was delightful. Charlie and Cecily Sayers and Barbara Ames all had leading roles. Cecily, particularly, displayed talent which heretofore she has been keeping under cover (Ted Kuster, take notice). Frank Dickinson, Dorothy Stephenson, Robert van Andle and Edith Frisbie made up the remainder of the cast. Guests included John and Patricia Cunningham, Mrs. George Murray, Helen Metcalf, Mrs. Harrie M.

Douglas School Students and Faculty Present Christmas Pageant Today

The students of the Douglas School will present a Christmas pageant, featuring carols of many lands, this morning, December 20, at 10 o'clock.

Parents of students and friends of the school will make up the audience, and many children from different parts of the Peninsula will share in the Christmas tree, cut in the surrounding woods and brought in by the students themselves, a tradition of the school.

A choir composed of the students will make the rafters ring with traditional carols sung antiphonally from balconies at opposite ends of the hall. In front of the mammoth fireplace in the

schoolhouse hall will be enacted a simple play depicting Christmas Eve in the mountain chalet of an Alsatian doll maker. The part of Mère Blanchette, an old peasant woman, will be portrayed by Geraldine Shephard, daughter of Mrs. C. A. Shephard of Del Monte. Children's parts will be played by Elise Quigley, daughter of Major and Mrs. Edward M. Quigley and Niels Bach, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Bach, of Carmel. Dolls of various nations will be portrayed by Barbara Ann Trippet, Barbara Tomlinson, Barbara Bacheider and Eleanor Wallis.

The complete program is as follows:

SCENE: Cottage of a doll-maker in Alsace-Lorraine.

TIME: Christmas Eve.

PLAY CAST

Mère Blanchette, an old peasant woman Geraldine Shephard
Germain and Germaine (her twin grandchildren)

Niels Bach and Elise Quigley

DOLLS: Kalinka of Russia Barbara Bacheider

Isabella of Portugal Barbara Tomlinson

Jeanette of Provence Barbara Ann Trippet

Ursula of Italy Eleanor Wallis

PROCESSION CAST

Woodsmen Shirlee Allan and Louise Doud

Boy on Yule Log Peter Newell

Peasant Man Peggy Turner

Peasant Woman Marylyn Dennis

Court Ladies Roxanna Dabney and Louisanne Kuffner

Gentlemen of the Court Marion Barlow and Patricia Shephard

An Old Man Ann Whitman

An Old Woman Gerry Shephard

Cooks Maeve Greenan and Patricia Liemert

Butler Che Moody

Maid Peggy Kalme

Heralds Sue Earle and Joan Kitchin

The Duke Marion Barlow

The Duchess Ann Earle

Student Committee

for Typing parts Marion Barlow and Che Moody

(Produced and directed by members of the faculty)

The play will be followed by an old English Yule-tide procession in costume including the bringing in of the Yule log, presentation of the wassail bowl and the bear's head. This is an annual event at the School.

Immediately after the festivities students will leave for

their homes for the holidays. Several of the girls will accompany Mrs. Grace Parsons Douglas and R. D. Collins, directors of the school, on a skiing trip to Sun Valley, Idaho. Classes will be resumed the morning of Monday, January 6.

Ames, Mrs. George Cummings, E. de Zoro del Cappelier, Marjorie Warren, Robert Emmett O'Brien, Lieut. J. P. Stewart and some Oakland friends of the Cummings. Lieut. Stewart played the bagpipes but "they were nay golin' sa weel." At least, that's what he thought, but everyone else seemed to think they sounded all right.

+ + +

EARL GRAFT SLEEPS OUT IN HIS OWN WILDS KNIGHTS LOSE DAUGHTER

Earl Graft slept up there all by himself Wednesday night and he arrived at the Carmel Dairy earlier than usual Thursday morning. He says it wasn't because he was jittery, but if you were all alone in the world on the edge of 160 acres of land—you and 73 Guernsey cows—you might feel jittery. The fact is that Earl is playing around with a new enterprise which is an important adjunct to his dairy. He has leased the lower Moore ranch and is now producing much of the milk necessary for his milk routes. Tom Riley is managing the place for him, but Tom wasn't there Wednesday night and Earl tried it. He says he likes it, but there's an indication that his teeth chatter when he says it.

+ + +

Mrs. G. P. Wintermute of Carmel has been a recent guest at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco.

+ + +

CYMBAL WANT ADS go places, see people and do things—do 'em.

Charles Frank Leaving Carmel for Monterey

After a residence of 18 years in Carmel during the last 16 of which he has been in business here as a watch repairer, jewelry and antique seller, Charles Frank is leaving us. He is this week establishing a jewelry store on Alvarado Street in Monterey, near the Pep Creamery. For more than 10 years Frank's shop, in the Dummage Building, Dolores street, just south of Ocean Avenue, has been one of the show places of Carmel. He has been able to acquire the darndest things in the line of what-not antiques imaginable and his window display of marble angels and queer gadgets such as people used to litter their living room mantels with, has long been an interesting sight to look shoppers. Carmel will miss Frank. It will miss his "Gone to lunch. Back soon" sign on his door that somehow always stopped you when you were in a hurry to get your gold watch and chain in running order.

+ + +

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS cost little for one insertion, less per line for two, still less for three.

Sanitary District Loses First Round in Suit

The business property owners who have brought suit against the Carmel Sanitary District to restrain it from issuing bonds against assessments made on their property are having their early innings. Last Tuesday Superior Judge H. G. Jorgenson overruled the defendant's demurrer to the complaint and denied the defendants' motion to strike out certain portions of the complaint. He granted the defendants 15 days in which to file an answer to the complaint.

The complainants contend that excessive assessments were made on their property as their share of the cost of the recently-completed sewage disposal plant.

+ + +

CARMEL FIREMEN HOSTS AT CHRISTMAS DINNER

The Carmel Volunteer Fire Department and about 50 guests ate turkey last night. It was the annual Christmas feast of the organization and, as usual, made deliciously palatable by Steve Patterson who provided the food. Billy France headed the committee that arranged the affair.



Nothing expresses better the true sentiment of the occasion, than to say

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
HAPPY NEW YEAR

To which we add our appreciation for your trust and confidence as manifest by the patronage that has been ours.

BAY FISH MARKET

M. Bonarito

City Wharf, Monterey

Remember

THE CYMBAL'S SUBSCRIPTION RATE GOES TO TWO DOLLARS A YEAR ON JANUARY 1.

BUT UP UNTIL THAT TIME YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE FOR ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, OR YOU CAN RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION AT THAT RATE.



Heartiest Wishes for a Merry

★ CHRISTMAS

and a Happy

★ NEW YEAR

GEORGE & MARK'S
BARBER SHOP

Editorial

(Continued from Page Three)

with a weekly which serves its subscribers by mail, the subscription cost is low because the mailing cost is low.

"Low?" you say. "Why you told us it was nothing at all."

It is, for the delivery to boxes. If Carmel had postal delivery to homes, it would cost something then. It would cost us so much a pound, just as it does for our papers that go to subscribers in Monterey, where there is postal delivery, and in San Francisco, and in New York City. But even that rate is low. It is by the pound, very little for a place as close as Monterey, and not very high for a place as far as New York. And here is something else you probably didn't know—we pay more per pound for advertising than we do for news matter. If our advertising volume is 50 per cent per paper we pay higher per pound for its handling by the post office outside of Carmel than if it were 40 per cent per paper.

But, anyway, the post office mailing cost is very small, and the other distribution cost is just the stencilling, wrapping and bundling in the office Thursday night. And we discovered that if we charged you \$1 for handling your single paper 52 times a year we paid the cost of that handling and mailing and had a little over to cover the cost of collecting the dollar.

But we find now that you will have to help us out in meeting more than our distribution expense. You will have to help us meet the increased cost of our paper stock. Most of you, we believe, like the paper on which THE CYMBAL is printed. It is not as expensive as it appears to be, but it is more expensive than ordinary newsprint. When we were printing only about 500 papers a week, some four years ago, the extra cost was not great, but now it is quite an item. And we are moved to ask you to help meet that item for two reasons; first, because we find it economically necessary and, second, because so many of you have expressed your willingness to do so. We mean, that many of our subscribers have told us that they would be glad to pay Two Dollars a year for THE CYMBAL—the same rate that is charged by all other weekly newspapers.

There are some Friday mornings when, in the cool light of day, we look at THE CYMBAL and wonder that anybody is willing to pay a dollar a year for it. There are others when we think we should charge a dollar for that single issue. We have added up the "we wonder" mornings and the "we think" mornings and halved the total. It comes out Two Dollars a year.

That's our story and you're stuck with it. —W.R.B.

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There will be a gala Christmas gathering for Dr. H. C. Murphy's family down at Slate's Springs with composer-daughter, Molly, arriving from Los Angeles with photographer friend Stuart O'Brien, and Mr. and Mrs. Eric Van Zandt (daughter Helen) arriving from Carmel with Zaida and Bob, and Cracker Barrel-daughter, Beth Frellson, arriving from the Carmel Valley with she doesn't know whom—yet. Only member of the family missing will be son, John, who is taking his family up to San Francisco to be with his wife's folks.

The Lodge at Slate's Springs, by the way, has been closed for the winter and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Guffin, who manage the place, have gone to Bishop for a few months.

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CYMBAL WANT ADS go places, see people and do things—so 'em.

Letters to the Paper

OOHI LOOK WHAT THIS NICE FELLAR HAS TO SAY

Editor, The Cymbal:

I've certainly enjoyed the issues of The Cymbal I've received. Your slogan — "America's best-looking weekly newspaper" — is certainly the most truthful slogan used by any newspaper.

Enclosed is in payment of your bill.

—VICTOR SCHOEN
Editor-Publisher
The Westsider,
Madison, Wis.

ALL RIGHT, BUT LET US GET YOU ON SOMETHING

Editor, The Cymbal:

Dear Sir:

You really ought to study psychology, human nature, common people or something.

You comment upon the 78 per cent of the newspapers which supported the wrong presidential candidate and infer that newspaper editors should "have some influence with the people who read their columns."

Is there any good reason to believe that newspaper editors are any more clever than the average business man or than the men who take it upon themselves to run the Republican party?

You have seen it happen many times. Some particular business or type of business gets so "bad" that state or national government has to step in to control it. Or, some type of businesses form an association but the "good" members cannot control the "bad" members, so the public is appealed to, to "pass a law" and then there is a holler about "government interfering in business."

We would not have one-tenth the amount of government regulation of business if business had given the "dear public" a half way decent break.

Perhaps the newspapers are controlled by the business advertisers. Perhaps these same advertisers put up the money for the Republican campaign. But ye gods, could you believe (if it had not happened) that business men, political leaders and/or newspapers could be so dumb as to think that the majority of the voters; American men and women; would vote for a utility man?

The election was NOT won by votes FOR a man, but because more people voted against a utility man than those who voted against a third term.

Even though the framers of our Constitution did not think the common people had sense enough to govern themselves, we who love democracy should be thankful the common people do rule this country and also (a la Lincoln) that God made so many of them

because He loves them.

You should have had enough experience to know by this time, that business men, including newspaper editors, are no brighter than any one else. The only difference between employer and employee, or business men and others is a matter of nerve, not intelligence.

—BERNARD ROWNTREE
Carmel, Dec. 6.

(This is all in good, clean fun—you know, where everybody is playing "Kiss the Pillow" and some nut starts "Post Office." We're letting you get away with your game and we've decided on playing one of our own. As we remember, you every now and then take a well-aimed crack at the improper use of words. You've got a favorite target of ours in your letter. You accuse us of "inferring" something—up there in the second paragraph of your letter. You're cock-eyed in the use of "infer". You're doing the inferring; we're doing the implying. Kind of a nasty way of avoiding your argument, eh? Well, maybe we can't answer it—but we've got to do something. —Ed.)

THE FIGURES SHOW THAT MOST OF THE PEOPLE IN U. S. ARGEE WITH US

Editor, The Cymbal:

Enclosed find one dollar to renew the Cymbal subscription of Mrs. H. O. Polian.

We enjoy very much receiving the news of the Carmel territory as reported in The Cymbal, however during the presidential campaign just closed must admit that every issue of the Cymbal was a "pain in the neck" to me.

I thoroughly believe in freedom of the Press and the right of an editor or any other person to fully express their views but find it hard to understand how any man carrying on a business can subscribe to leading this country into inflation, and when the final results of the election were tabulated I felt very happy at being a resident of the Middle West where a majority of the people still have their feet on the ground; and in contrast California appeared to be the New Deal stronghold outside of the solid South. These figures may indicate why you are so heartily in sympathy with the New Deal. Omaha, Neb. —H. O. POLIAN
Nov. 28, 1940

IT STRIKES US THAT WE SAID JUST THE OPPOSITE

Editor, The Cymbal:

Enclosed find \$2 for a couple of years renewal of your very interesting paper. As you know I have been taking same for some time

and keep in touch with things Carmel by reading its contents. Mrs. Beall and I spend many enjoyable week-ends in your city, and get much inspiration from your Wayfarer Church.

I cannot believe my eyes when I read your column this week headed "It's not reflection" etc. If I remember correctly Carmel voted Republican this last election, so from your arguments you are wrong in your supporting Roosevelt. As I deduce from your writing if a newspaper is not in sympathy with its voters it should change its policy, etc. I cannot believe you mean this.

What kind of a country would this be if there were no minority to hold the "ins" in check. I am still Republican enough to believe that we cannot spend ourselves rich. If you ran your paper with the same financial abandon as our U. S. is being run there would have been a "foreclosure" sign up long ago.

Read over your column again

and if you believe what you say I think we will have you voting Republican at the next election.

—ERNEST BEALL
Newman, Calif.
Dec. 7, 1940.

(We suggest to Mr. Beall that he read that editorial comment over again.—Ed.)

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It has been announced that the Redwood Empire Association has arranged to have lights placed on the world's tallest tree, on the Redwood Highway near Dyerville, reports the Eureka office of the National Automobile Club. It has been named Founders Tree and will be a shining symbol of peace and good will to all who travel the Redwood Highway.

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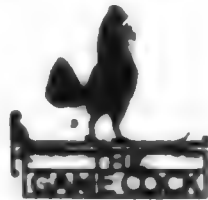
Mt. Rose Highway, leading from Reno to Lake Tahoe, is reported by the Sacramento office of the National Automobile Club to offer good skiing along the slopes in the high elevations.



Gifts for Her

For the women who appreciate lovely things

- McCallum's Hosiery
- Liberty Scarves
- Smart, New Bags
- Yolande Lingerie



• LOUIS SHERRY CANDIES
We have just received
a fresh shipment.

Ocean Avenue
Just below Lincoln

XMAS FLASH!

Give your palate a real Christmas present by taking it, along with those of your friends, to the Special Christmas Dinner that will be served at—

Williams' Restaurant

It's Not Too Early

To Start Reserving a Table

for

NEW YEAR'S EVE

DEL MONTE

For over fifty years, New Year's Eve at Del Monte, has been the outstanding social event in California.

For table reservations telephone
Monterey 3111

Dancing This Saturday Night

In the Bali Room

Art Rowley and his Orchestra

Your finest apparel cleaned
by the modern San-I-System,
will be in safe, gentle and
conscientious hands.

Mission Cleaners

Ocean Ave., Opp. P.O.
Deliveries. Telephone 916

Rags Wanted!

Will pay 4½c per pound for good clean laundered rags.
Must be free of soil and gritty substances. No rags,
overalls or canvas accepted. CYMBAL PRESS.

'Third Finger Left Hand' Coming To Carmel Theatre Sunday; On Now Is 'Flowing Gold'



LEE BOWMAN and MELVYN DOUGLAS in "Third Finger Left Hand" at the Carmel Theatre Sunday.

"Flowing Gold," starring John Garfield, Frances Farmer and Pat O'Brien, is being shown at the Carmel Theatre tonight and tomorrow. This is another saga of the Texas Oil Wells. This time John Garfield and Pat O'Brien are seen as itinerant oil workers who meet and fall in love with Frances Farmer, beautiful daughter of their eccentric prospecting employer. In a series of swiftly-paced scenes the pair save the girl's wells from conniving rivals, and again come to her rescue when the wells are set afire. The likeable trio are well suited to their parts, Garfield and O'Brien having had a great deal of experience in rugged, virile roles, while Miss Farmer will be remembered by many filmgoers as the lovely outdoor heroine of Edna Ferber's "Come and Get It," a hit of several years ago.

Raymond Walburn plays the part of the father. Cliff Edwards and Tom Kennedy are in the supporting cast.

"Third Finger Left Hand" stars Myrna Loy and Melvyn Douglas and comes to this theatre Sunday, remaining through Tuesday. The supporting cast includes Raymond Walburn, Lee Bowman, Bonita Granville, Felix Bressart, Donald Meek and Ann Morris. The new Loy-Douglas team has a vehicle that starts when the sophisticated Myrna invents a mythical husband for business reasons. Douglas, itinerant landscape painter, learns of it, poses as the husband to the dismay of the helpless Myrna, and keeps her other suitors away. She gets even by plunging him into every comical scrape she can think of—but in the end they discover they've been in love all the time.

FOREST HILL SCHOOL HAS TREE PARTY FOR PUPILS

At Forest Hill School there will be a Christmas Tree this afternoon and the "March of the Candles," in which all the pupils participate, will pass the little crèche, the figures made by the children themselves, and will march up to the Jessie Wilcox Smith portrait of the madonna hanging on the sitting room wall and presented to the school by one of its graduates, several of whom will return for the festivities today. The children have made all the gifts that they will distribute among themselves as well as among those who are less fortunate than themselves. Taking part in the program are the following: Alice Ferrante, Gay Masten, Charlie Coates, Sharon Yarnell, Miner Smith, Warren Masten, Zenia Klotz, Dennis Mahar, Elaine Palme, Janey Campbell, Elizabeth Beall, Harry Gross, Mary Clinton, David Beall, Nancy Ann Graham, Curtie Sor-

tais, Patsy Armstrong, Bobby Michela, Johnny Herzog, Peter Owens, Margot Oliver and Mary Brown.

The same program will be held in the Monterey branch of the Forest Hill School this morning. Both schools close for the holidays today and will re-open January 6.

CHURCH OF WAYFARER TO SEND GIFTS TO SOLDIERS

White gifts of home-made candles, cookies and cakes will be placed in the Chancel of the Church of the Wayfarer next Sunday morning and sent to the nearby camp Monday morning for the soldiers who will spend Christmas here. Every member of the congregation, as well as all departments of the Church School, are invited to bring White Gifts.

A special Christmas Service on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock will feature a dedication of the altar candlesticks which were presented to the church by Mrs.

Margaret Chamberlain and which her mother, Mrs. Anne Harbaugh, brought from Chile over 40 years ago.

The sermon by Dr. James E. "Sight-Seeing in Bethlehem." John Burr will sing "The Mighty Lord and King All-Glorious" from the "Christmas Oratorio" by Johann Sebastian Bach. Edith E. Anderson will sing "O Holy Night" by Adolphe Adams. Jewell Brookshier will feature "Gesu Bambino" by Pietro Yon, together with other organ selections on the Christmas theme.

+ + +

BIG FAMILY RE-UNION AT SUTTON PLACE

This Christmas will bring together for the first time in 25 years every member of Mrs. Roy E. Sutton's family. Sutton Place is indeed a beehive, with Betty Rae chasing hither and yon on the trail of the cranberry and the mistletoe, and Janell Huddlow, Mrs. Sutton's assistant, being everywhere at once, and even Mel Sommers, the nephew of the family, proselyted into service. From Prosser, Wash., will come Mel's father, mother and sister. (Mrs. C. W. Sommers is Mrs. Sutton's sister.) Mrs. Sutton's brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Sellards of Grangeville, Idaho, will also be at the reunion, and another sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Hott of Whittier, Calif., and her son, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Sellards of Carmel with Mr. Sellards' son, Bob, and the older son, Wayne, who works for Douglas Aircraft, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hamilton of Pacific Grove with their three-weeks-old baby complete the family circle locally. Mrs. Hamilton is Mrs. Sutton's niece and another sister of Mel Sommers.

It will be open house for all their friends at Sutton Place Christmas Eve when Mr. and Mrs. Sutton will share their happiness with all who drop by. Mrs. Julia Gray of Sacramento, an old friend of the family, will also be with them for the holidays.

+ + +

BELLER'S PICTURE HANGING IN THIS PLACE, PLEASE

Contrary to the information in last week's CYMBAL regarding Alvin J. Beller's one-man show in Sacramento, it is being held in the Crocker Art Gallery under the auspices of the Kingsley Art Club, NOT at the Northern California Art Club as therein stated. The fault is not ours, however, but Beller's. As we said to him, there's nothing like knowing where one's pictures are hanging, is there!

Monte Verde at 8th—Shows at 7 & 9 P. M.—Sat. & Sun. Mat. 2:30
Starting Dec. 25 — FIRST SHOWING outside New York City!

Alexander Korda presents
his greatest screen triumph...
in Magic Technicolor

THE THIEF OF BAGDAD



WE SINCERELY appreciate our friendly associations during the past season, and with more pleasure than we can say, we wish you all the Happiness and Prosperity that Christmas and the New Year can bring.

Maytag
Washing Machine Shop
496 Alvarado Street
Monterey

For a HAPPY CHRISTMAS

We can think of no more fitting expression to say what we want to say, than—

MERRY CHRISTMAS
It's a time worn phrase, it's true, but somehow, to our way of thinking, these two words stand for the true spirit of the occasion.

TYNAN LUMBER CO.

Franklin & Cortez
Monterey



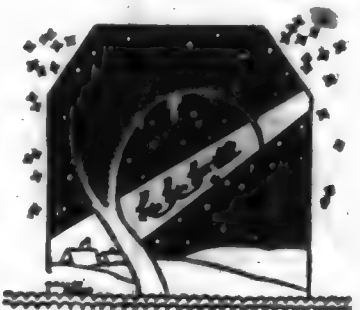
'season's greetings

CARMEL HARDWARE

Billy Burke • Billy France



From somewhere comes this Christmas sentiment to our mind, and which we think exceptionally appropriate because of its simplicity.



The charm of the Yuletide Season lies in the thought that we live in the memory of our friends.

A Merry Christmas
to Each of You

PENINSULA AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, Inc.

Buick Dealers for the Monterey Peninsula

Jewell Brookshier Student Recital Tomorrow

Youthful composer - teacher, Jewell Brookshier, experiencing all the pangs and pains and doubts of any launching, will give her first student recital tomorrow afternoon at the Ruth Austin Studio. Supporting her both morally and literally is Miss Austin, whose smallest pupils will dance in costume to music written specially by Jewell and played by her young piano students.

Alison Stilwell, also an Austin dance student, will do an Hawaiian number with Susan Ellen Duval at the piano and, as a finale to the program, a group of Miss Austin's advanced pupils will present their own particular version of "Shortening Bread," costumes and choreography completely by themselves with no help whatsoever from their teacher. Maida Gossler will be the colored boy, Louise Doud the high yaller gal, and the three pickaninnies will be played by Alison Stilwell, Kraig Short and Beverly Leidig. Susie and Jewell will be at the two pianos.

With the exception of the two numbers above mentioned all the music will be written by Jewell Brookshier. Her suite of four Folk Dance numbers includes a Viennese Dance by four-year-old Gretchen Herron and with

five-year-old Barbara Brookshier at the piano. Six-year-old Alice Knight will dance the Portuguese number with nine-year-old Christine Leffingwell at the piano. Jimmy Kendal, seven, will be at the piano for the Swedish number, danced by Sheryl Youngman, six. The English number, in Kate Greenaway costumes, will be played by nine-year-old Patricia Timbers, and Barbara Baxley, Patricia Ann Easton, Barbara Brookshier, Sylvia Winter, Penny Bestor and Marcia Kuster will be the dancers.

The two solo dances by Eleanor Smith and Betty Smith (no relation) will be to new dance suite music that Miss Brookshier hasn't even yet named.

Unfortunately, this extremely rare and novel program is limited to an audience of parents only, as the Austin Studio is not large enough to accommodate all the people who would like to come. The time is 3 o'clock.

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FLU ROUTS PAJAMAS AT HIGH SCHOOL

No seniors will flaunt pajama tops this week on the Carmel High School campus. Plans had been laid by Jacqueline Klein, senior class president, for a dress-up day, but between the rain, the wind, and the flu germs the idea was pretty well scotched, until a farmer, more salubrious date.



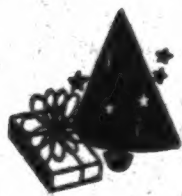
The Directors, Officers and Personnel

of

The Bank of Carmel

extend

Season's Greetings



OPEN YOUR COMMERCIAL
OR SAVINGS ACCOUNT
NOW



with this Locally-Owned
and Managed Bank

MEMBERS
FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION
FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Ocean Avenue

Among the Pines

By ELEANOR HERRICK

I never thought it would happen to me. I mean sitting alone before a fire in a strange little village, with Barney (\$1.98 dog with amber eyes) my only companion. I can't think of many I'd rather have though—and for a good dog, I'd recommend highly a mixture of St. Bernard and Gordon Setter, born on April Fool's day and the last of a litter of thirteen. (Better have the Gordon Setter the bitch, and the St. Bernard the sire, so the chromosomes will be right.) We've had many dogs, mongrel and pedigreed, but none to compare with Barney for downright loyalty, companionship and appeal.

Together we walk along these nice unpaved roads, Barney on a leash, because, although it offends his dignity so that he plods along, one big paw after the other, his head drooping and his long tail a straight line behind him, I can control the situation better when some stiff-legged police dog resents a strange dog in town and approaches us menacingly. I'm often more scared than he is I guess, for Barney rarely fights. He seems to anticipate trouble and when a dog is too disagreeable, just scatters a few drops nonchalantly on the nearest bush or tree, and goes on his way, head in the air and tail upturned. If he's rushed, though, that's a different thing. Then he's no slow second, and, having had my hand bitten once trying to stop a fight—I'm not anxious for a repetition.

So—as I was saying—we go on our way with our thoughts and my dignity. We like the scent of the pine trees and the sound of the wind whooshing through their tops—and the blue-grey smoke curling from the chimneys of many rustic little houses nestling beneath them. We think of people having time to read before those fires, or think, or talk pleasantly together—or—just rest. Then we realize that we have a fireside too, good books to read, a radio to bring us music, and a good soup cooking on the stove for both of us. There is a garden growing around our house with flowers in it for our table, and a big bed of violets to scent the air of our bedroom at night. We have friends who write us letters, we live in a peaceful country, we are quite healthy, and—we are pretty lucky!

So we walk home again happily. Even Barney feels the change in our feelings and raises his head and spreads his ears. (They are long, soft setter ears, and Bill says they have a thirteen inch wing-spread.)

We sense the odor of our soup long before we get there, and it tells us it will be good, so, too, will be our fireside, our book, and our rest in the bedroom with the odor of violets.

+

Such a splendid day this has been! Clear, cold, and sparkling!

Skipper (nice Englishwoman with clear eyes and straight shoulders) came at three, and we all went walking towards the golf links—Barney off the leash today, and pleased to death about it! When we'd see a particularly big dog we'd call him back gayly and he'd come at a gallop—ears flopping and turning sideways with his joy—not too pleased to be on the leash again but enduring it with a wise philosophy.

However, when we reached the links he could run and roll to his heart's content, and how he loved it, I would have liked to roll on that soft sward myself, but I think the lovely little interspersing daisies prevented me. (Or—maybe that false dignity that spoils so many things

for grown-ups.) Anyway we carefully stepped around the little daisies as we walked towards the ocean.

It was unbelievably beautiful! Blue, blue water—breaking in long, slow waves on the beach. The wide expanse of vivid green grass backed by darker green trees—and—far in the distance, blue and purple hills. There are times when this California country is as beautiful as the advertisements say it is!

We like Skipper too! She has a happy way of seeing two sides of a question. Barney likes her rough, friendly way of caressing him, and the fearless way she makes him behave—and I like her particularly for her sense of humor and her courage. Her life isn't easy, and, like most of us she has a problem to work out—but she always greets you with a smile and the straight shoulders back. We wonder, sometimes, if we could do as well.

It was getting cold and dark when we reached home again, and we drank tea by our fire. We ate lots of spicy hermits made in the morning, and good, because they had lots of butter in them. The tea was hot and fragrant, and we knew it would spoil our appetite for dinner—but we didn't care. There are times, specially after a good invigorating walk, when tea and cookies are more important than more nourishing things.

Blustery today. And we walked near the ocean.

The wind blew veils of sand along the beach, and dark storm clouds sprinkled us with flurries of rain drops. Fishermen in boots and slickers braced themselves against the wind, and, where the ocean found rocks in its way, it dashed angrily against them, as though trying its best to wear them away. There is something cruelly fascinating about the ocean on a stormy day. It makes one think of a Spanish dancer in tones of grey, with dark hair like the shadows, and voluminous slate colored skirts, swirling to show petticoats of lacy spray. (And there I go again!)

Barney isn't thinking along those lines though, and lones along the sand, delighted with the space and freedom. Sometimes he picks up a piece of driftwood and tosses it in the air, or just carries it for the fun of it. He would have been a good dog to pull a cart, Barney. I can just see him in Holland drawing a milk cart, accompanied by pink-cheeked children.

Reaching the rocks at the end of the beach we turn our backs and start back. We have it in our minds to collect good bits of driftwood we have noticed on the way down, but it is hard to stop for them, for the ease of moving with the wind at our backs and the gulls and the ocean to watch. Besides it is so easy to go to the telephone and order wood for our fireplace. Of course it won't burn with lovely lights, nor bring to mind the happy walk, but it will warm us.

With this thought in mind, of course we proceed to collect as much as we can possibly carry, not looking very much towards the ocean or the gulls. Suddenly, when we are about half way back, we stop with astonishment! A beautiful rainbow of the most delicate hues is arching Carmel, the air is soft and gentle, and warm sunshine is warming out back. The golf links before us are splendidly green, and the sky—what we think of as heavenly blue. Can this be possible—or have we been walking unconsciously from one day into another? We look for Barney and find him happily chasing the waves just a few yards from

us, and neither hungry nor emaciated, so we know we haven't been dreaming. We feel oddly out of place though, with our heavy coat and our armful of driftwood.

As we walk home we hear birds singing and see the sunshine on bright flowers. It is fun to be where this can happen!

+ + +

Not a Very Good Christmas Editorial

(Continued from Page Three)

words I had so often heard from the lips of Mrs. Woodbury: "His name shall be called the Prince of Peace and He shall reign forever and ever."

Where is He? Where's His throne; where His scepter?

As I take my involuntary part in this celebration of His birthday 1940 years after the Manger and the Star and the Shepherds and the Wise Men I ask those questions above the hideous whistle of the bombs over England—yes, and over Germany.

—W. K. B.

+ + +

Rohner Park at Fortuna is to have a new and beautiful two-way entrance, states the Eureka office of the National Automobile Club. Landscaped, with an ornamental gate, it will provide an entrance and an exit instead of the one-way approach that now exists to this 55-acre park. It is here that the annual Fortuna Rodeo is held.

+ + +

Although there has been no new snow fall for several weeks, the Sacramento office of the National Automobile Club reports that skiing is still being enjoyed in Lassen National Park on the three to four feet of snow which fell in the early fall storms.

-sac

Home Owners' Guide

Presenting a directory of the better services. You will find these individuals and firms reliable and capable

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Every home furnishing need, in towels, sheets, curtains, window shades. Fine quality—excellent values. Venetian Blinds on order. Stop in and see our stock. At the corner of Dolores and Ocean Avenue.

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Keys, Bicycles, Miscellaneous Repairing

Automobile and household keys made anytime. Day and night service. Bicycles sold, rented and repaired. Iver Johnson and Schwinn Master-built bicycles. Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired. Knife and scissor sharpening. 308 Alvarado Street, Monterey 5563 (Residence Telephone 3578).

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Electrical contractors. Specialists in electrical wiring. Distinctive lighting fixtures. Electrical appliances. Motors. Repairing. 500 Del Monte Avenue. Telephone Monterey 5555.

TICIS ELECTRICAL SHOP

A Christmas Gift Suggestion

CARMEL CYMBAL ANNUAL



1940

SOME OF THE BEST THINGS FROM THE CYMBAL FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS—LYNDA SARGENT'S BEAUTIFUL "OLD COAST ROAD," FOR INSTANCE . . .

50 CENTS, WITH ENVELOPES
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For Your Distant Friends

Just in case...

YOU SHOULD WANT TO KNOW

STATISTICS ON THE TOWN

Carmel, in a pine forest (Carmel-by-the-Sea on the unshamed records, and "nestled" in a pine forest, according to realtors), on the shore of the expansive Pacific Ocean, is about 130 miles south of San Francisco by road and rail, and about 330 miles north of Los Angeles (God help us!) by the naturally beautiful but peace-devastating new coast highway.

Within our corporate borders dwell during tranquil nine months of the year about 2,800 human beings of varying degrees of personal charm and about 1297 dogs, all lovable. We cover a geographical area of 425 acres and have 1602 dwellings. We tolerate 176 separate and distinct places of business.

Directly adjacent to us, but not within our municipal city limits are residence sections known to us as Carmel Point, Carmel Woods, Pebble Beach, Hatton Fields and the Mission Tract, with an estimated aggregate population of 1000 humans. Dogs 187. Also using us for shopping purposes are Carmel Highlands, where State Senator Ed Tickle runs Highlands Inn, and the Carmel Valley. They have an estimated population of 400 humans. Dogs 88.

That gives us about 4,200 human beings and 1,572 dogs in "metropolitan" Carmel.

CITY OFFICES AND WHO ARE HOLDING THEM NOW

Five members of the city council who, with their designated commissions, are:

Mayor and Commissioner of Finance—Keith B. Evans.

Commissioner of Police and Lights—Bernard Rowntree.

Commissioner of Streets—P. A. McCreery.

Commissioner of Fire and Water—Herbert Heron.

Commissioner of Health and Safety—Frederick M. Godwin.

The above get no pay.

City Clerk and Assessor—Saldee Van Brower. Telephone 110.

City Treasurer—Ira D. Taylor.

Appointive offices with their incumbents are:

City Attorney—William L. Hudson.

Police Judge—George P. Ross. Telephone 1003.

Building Inspector—B. W. Adams. Telephone 481.

Tax Collector—Thomas J. Heffling. Telephone 376.

Police Department—Chief Robert Walton. Roy Frates, acting chief. Patrolmen—Earl Wermuth, Leslie Overhulse, Livingstone Hay. Desk Officer, John P. Van Epps.

Fire Department—Chief Robert Letdig. Chief and 21 members are volunteers. Two paid truck drivers. Fire House on Sixth avenue, between San Carlos and Mission streets. Telephone 100.

Park and Playground Commission—Corum Jackson, chairman.

The City Hall, to which we point without pride is on Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues.

The council holds its regular meeting there on the first Wednesday after the first Monday of the month at 7:45 p.m.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ralph Chandler Harrison Memorial Library is at the north-east corner of Ocean avenue and Lincoln streets. Hours are 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. Closed Sundays and holidays. Books free to permanent residents inside the city limits. A charge of \$3 a year is made to residents in the Carmel district outside the city. A deposit of \$3 is required of transients and residents of less than six months duration, retained at the rate of 25 cents a week during use of the library.

The library board of trustees meets every second Tuesday of the month at 10:30 a.m. This is open to the public.

The library possesses the Ralph Chandler Harrison collection of original etchings.

Anybody living in the county may apply for a county card and obtain county library books through the Carmel library.

ART GALLERY

The Carmel Art Association Gallery, open to the public, displaying the original work of Monterey Peninsula artists, is on the west side of Dolores street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, a block and a half north of Ocean avenue. The hours are 2 to 5 p.m. every day or mornings and evenings by appointment. Call 327. Mrs. Clay Otto, curator.

CARMEL MISSION

Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Rio de Carmelo. Founded 1770 by Fray Junipero Serra, continuing on winding paved road quarter of a mile. The Rev. Michael D. O'Connell, pastor. Telephone 750. Regular mass Sunday, 10 a.m. Visiting hours, weekdays, 9 to 12 m., 1 to 5 p.m. Sunday, after masses.

CHURCHES

All Saints' Church (Episcopal). East side of Monte Verde street a half block south of Ocean avenue. The Rev. Carel J. Hulswé, rector. Telephone 230. Services: Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and on the first Sunday of every month also at 11 a.m. Church School 9:30 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m.

Church of The Wayfarer. Lincoln street, half a block south from Ocean avenue. The Rev. James E. Crowther, D.D., pastor. Telephone 1540. Services: Worship, Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. East side of Monte Verde street, north from Ocean avenue a block and a half. Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:30 a.m. Wednesday evening meeting, 8 p.m. Reading room, south side of Ocean avenue between Lincoln and Monte Verde. Open daily from 11 to 5 and evenings (except Sunday and Wednesday) from 7 to 9.

PUBLIC UTILITIES

Pacific Gas and Electric Company. West side of Dolores street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. L. G. Weer, manager. Telephone 778. If no answer, call 178.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. South-east corner of Dolores and Seventh avenue. Telephone 20.

Water Company. Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank Building on Dolores street. Telephone 138.

THEATERS

Carmel Theatre. In downtown district, Ocean avenue and Mission street. L. J. Lyons, resident manager. Regular motion picture

programs every evening, with matinees every day during summer. Telephone 282.

Carmel Playhouse. West side of Monte Verde street between Eighth and Ninth Avenue. Edward G. Kuster, manager. Exceptional films shown regardless of age or origin. Telephone 403.

Forest Theater. Natural amphitheater in pine woods. Owned by Mountain View avenue, three blocks south of Ocean avenue.

POST OFFICE

South-east corner of Ocean avenue and Mission street. Ernest Bixler, postmaster.

Outgoing mail closes for all points at 8:00 a.m., 1:20 p.m. and 7:05 p.m. Sundays and holidays, 2:30 p.m. only.

Mail available—From all points 10:45 a.m. Principally from north and east 3 p.m. and 8:30 p.m. This includes Saturday at 12 m. They are closed all day Sunday, but mail is placed in the boxes in the morning before 10:45 a.m.

RAILWAY EXPRESS

South side of Seventh street, between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Ira D. Taylor, manager. Telephone 64.

CARMEL ART INSTITUTE

Seven Arts Building. Classes in all arts and crafts. Kit Whitman, director. Telephone 1222.

TELEGRAPH

Western Union. East side of Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues. Telephone 630 or Call Western Union.

Postal Telegraph. Telephone 630 or Call Postal Telegraph.

BANKS

Bank of Carmel. North side of Ocean avenue between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Charles L. Berkey, manager. Telephone 312.

Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank (Carmel Branch). West side of Dolores street between Ocean and Seventh avenues. J. E. Abernethy, manager. Telephone 920.

TAXI SERVICE

Joe's 24-hour service. Ocean avenue, next to library, and Sixth and Dolores. Telephones 15 and 95.

Greyhound 24-hour service. Dolores and Sixth. Telephone 40.

MONTEREY TRAINS

Southern Pacific Depot, Monterey. Telephone Monterey 4155. North-bound train direct to San Francisco, 8:40 a.m. Northbound by railroad bus for connection at Salinas, 2:41 p.m. Southbound, direct pullman to Los Angeles, 8:22 p.m. Southbound, by bus to Salinas, connecting with Daylight Limited, 9:30 a.m. Arrivals from North, 11:12 a.m., 12:13 p.m. and 11:35 p.m. Arrivals from South, 7:40 a.m., 4:23 p.m. and 7:35 p.m.

BUS SERVICE

Pacific Greyhound Lines. Carmel office, south-west corner of Sixth and Dolores. Tel. 40. Departures from Carmel: Northbound, A.M., 9:10, 10:55; P.M., 7:55, 10:00.

Carmel Hospitality

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Ocean View. Large, comfortable rooms and apartments. Very attractive rates. Monte Verde near Ocean. Telephone 71.

Highlands Inn

5 Miles South of Carmel on San Simeon Highway. Rates \$5 to \$7.50 per day. American Plan.

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Hotel La Ribera

"Home of Hospitality"

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CLASSIFIED ADS

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

CARMEL WOODS LOTS—There are over 25 fine large lots to select from in Carmel Woods, priced at the lowest prices in history—\$600, \$700, \$750 on easy monthly payments, as low as \$10 monthly. All utilities are there inclg. sewer. With all the new homes being built, these lots will be worth more by Spring. Buy now at these bargain prices. Shown by appointment, or drive thru property yourself. Carmel Realty Company, Ocean Avenue, OR ANY CARMEL BROKER. (25)

LOST AND FOUND

LOST TUESDAY in Carmel Black Onyx ring with diamonds. Liberal reward. Tarrant's Gift Shop on Lincoln Street or call Cymbal. (25)

LEGAL NOTICES

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY.

No 6801
NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF OLLIN O. WOODFIN, who was also known as O. O. Woodfin, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that in pursuance of Section 754 of the Probate Code of the State of California, the undersigned, J. A. Cornett as administrator of the estate of Ollin O. Woodfin, who was also known as O. O. Woodfin, deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, in lawful money of the United States of America, upon the terms and conditions herein-after mentioned and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court on or after Monday, the 23rd day of December, 1940, all the right, title and interest of said decedent at the time of his death in and to the real property hereinafter described, and all the right, title and interest that the estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired other than or in addition to that of said decedent at the time of his death, of, in and to the following real property situated in the County of Monterey, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point marked "A1" which stands on the Eastern boundary of the Rancho San Jose y Sur Chiquito and standing North 2 degrees 44 minutes East 20 chains from corner S.T.S.C. 14 of said Rancho; thence along the Eastern line of said Rancho North 2 degrees 44 minutes East 40 chains to post "A2" on the line between Sections 30 and 31; thence West 20 chains to post "A3"; thence South 2 degrees 44 minutes West 40 chains to post "A4"; thence East 20 chains to the place of beginning, containing 80 acres. Courses all true Mag. var. 15 degrees East.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE: Cash in lawful money of the United States; ten percent of the purchase price to accompany the bid or bids for said real property, balance on confirmation of sale. All bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the law offices of Messrs. Hudson, Martin & Ferrante, attorneys for said administrator, in the Professional Building, in the City of Monterey, California, or may be left at the office of the administrator in the County Courthouse in Salinas, California, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of this Court at any time before the making of said sale.

Title insurance to be furnished at the expense of the estate; taxes to be pro-rated as of the date of the confirmation of sale. Said real property will be sold as a whole.

Said administrator reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Dated this 5th day of December, 1940.

J. A. CORNETT
As administrator of the estate of Ollin O. Woodfin, who was also known as O. O. Woodfin, deceased.

Hudson, Martin & Ferrante,
Attorneys for Administrator.
pub d 6,13,20

ONE DOLLAR still buys a year's subscription to THE CYMBAL.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

STONE VENEER HOUSE, 6-room house on Randall Way, Hatton Fields. 3 bedrooms, 2 baths. Central heat. \$9850. F. H. A. Easy terms. Carl Bensberg. Owner and builder. (tf)

MISSION TRACT LOTS—Drive any place in Carmel and compare the prices of lots with the 60 ft. home sites in the Mission Tract for desirability and real value. \$1550 buys a beautiful building site 60x100 ft. with all utilities in, even to all wires being placed underground out of sight. Sewers for most lots. Ideal location for new homes, and the finest rental section in town. Very reasonable monthly terms can be arranged. See these lots before you buy. Carmel Realty Company, Las Tienas Bldg. or ANY CARMEL BROKER. (24)

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PLACES TO LIVE WANTED

UNFURNISHED HOUSE, 2 or 3 bedrooms. Children. Permanent. Under \$35 month. Possibility of buying. A. Sheffield, Gen. Del. (tf)

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EXPERT TYPIST—Will do work at home. Tel. Carmel 1573-W. (tf)

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WANTED

PIANO FOR STORAGE—Will take excellent care of instrument and give it moderate use. Address L-83, Cymbal office. (24)

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MISCELLANEOUS

SCOTCH TWEED TOPCOATS—Tailored in Scotland, \$30.00. Inquire of Alec Merivale, Box 545, Carmel, Tel. 1329-M. (26)

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FOR SALE

ACCOUNT BOYS joining Navy, 2 boys' bicycles for sale. One cost \$65, other \$35. Will sell both for \$35 cash. Phone Carmel 1710. Cline, between 12th and 13th on Mission. (25)

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60 x 100 Ft.
\$1550

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Letdig Apts., Dolores Street

'Fire Over England', in Technicolor Has Premiere at Playhouse Sunday

Tonight and tomorrow the Playhouse presents "Fire Over England," the magnificent story of the heroic 16th Century defense made by Britain against the massed attack by the gigantic Spanish Armada. Starred in "Fire Over England" are Laurence Olivier, Raymond Massey, Flora Robson and Vivien Leigh.

Starting Sunday and continuing through Tuesday the Playhouse will feature the technicolor film version of the famous Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "The Mikado." Kenny Baker, noted radio singer, interprets the role of Nanki-Poo. Vocal ensemble numbers are rendered by the chorus of the D'Oyley Carte Opera Co., and instrumental music is furnished by the London Symphony Orchestra.

Beginning Christmas Day and continuing for ten days the Playhouse has the distinction of presenting the first showing outside of New York City of the grand new technicolor film, "The

Thief of Bagdad." Sabu, the "Elephant Boy," plays the title role.

Bosley Crowther, New York Times film editor, says: "... this 'Thief of Bagdad' takes spectacular advantage of all the tricks which are available to the maker of fairy tale films and especially it reveals how very much color enhances a picture of this sort... if one can hark back for a comparison with, let us say, Fairbanks' earlier 'Thief.' Now the fairy tale takes on all the richness of hue which the mind naturally visions for it."

The Christmas performances of "The Thief of Bagdad," the first one of which begins at midnight Christmas Eve, are all special ones which means you have to reserve your seats ahead of time. The afternoon performance is at 2:30 o'clock and there is "another Christmas night.

CARMEL TEACHERS GOING TO VARIOUS PLACES FOR CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS

Snugly at home in Carmel will remain Helen Poulsen, home economics teacher, Harold Bartlett, instrumental music; Grace Knowles, vocal music, and Jean Aiken secretary, while the remainder of the faculty will scatter to all parts of California for the Christmas holidays.

San Jose claims Lloyd Miller, commerce; Robert Doerr, 8th grade, and Leila Gulmurt, health instructor, but San Francisco is the destination of Hal Buffa, boys' physical education; Donald Craig, social sciences; Superintendent Otto Bardarson, and Phyllis Walker, English.

Those travelling to more dis-

tant points are Helen Wood, Fresno; David Marrs, mathematics, San Diego; Lucille Burtis, art, Davis; Lucian Scott, English, Madera; Adele Osborne, languages, Oakland; G. Wilson Getsinger, science, Pasadena and Frances Johnson, 8th grade, Los Angeles.

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JEFFERS HAS POEMS IN CURRENT 'POETRY'

A series of five poems on Contemporary World Affairs by Robinson Jeffers is published in December Poetry Magazine.

Robinson Jeffers' portrait which was painted by Kate Carew last summer is hanging in the Gelber-Lillenthal Bookshop in San Francisco.

Troupers To Give Their Show Again New Year's Eve

The First Theater will open its doors New Year's Eve for another performance of "The King and Queen of Gamblers," which in our humble estimation is the best melodrama that the Troupers of the Gold Coast have produced. Many people on the Peninsula, knowing well that they could start an evening no more propitiously or happily, are planning parties so that the first part of the evening is spent here.

After this final performance the Troupers of this particular cast will hold their own New Year's celebration at the First Theater.

+ + +

Mission Altar Society Plans Christmas Party For Children

A Christmas Party for the children of Carmel Mission parish will be held Sunday afternoon, Dec. 22, at 2 o'clock, at the Mission. It is being given for them by the Altar Society which held its meeting last week Thursday and made the plans.

Mrs. Xavier Martinez, president of the society, reported on the meeting of the Diocesan Council of the National Council of Catholic Women, held in Monterey Tuesday, Dec. 10. The guest of honor at that time was Father Lucien Arvin, distinguished visitor to San Carlos Church, Monterey. Father Arvin gave an interesting talk on his ten years of missionary labors

in Japan in which we stressed earnestly the loyalty and devotion of the Christian Japanese to their Catholic faith. Later, Mrs. Lawrence Farrell, mother of Father Lawrence Farrell, who is chaplain of the County Hospital in St. Patrick's Parish, Birmingham, England, read aloud a long and delightful letter written to friends graphically describing a pilgrimage she made with her son shortly before the war to the shrines of Lourdes and Lisieux, France.

+ + +

A CARMEL CYMBAL Annual is an attractive Christmas gift, in

expensive (only four bits) and costs only one and a half cents to mail.



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for Christmas
for New Years
for Ever

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For those pleasant friendships
in the past we say, "thank you"
with a genuine sincerity.

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Candlelight and Wine at your Holiday Dinner

IMPORTED WINES

A complete selection of every type of fine wine — for every palate and for every occasion.

Duff Gordon's Sherry
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B & G White Burgundies
B & G Red Burgundies
B & G White Bordeaux
B & G Red Bordeaux
B & G Rhine Wines
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DOMESTIC WINES

The finest of California wines—Port, Sherry, Angelica, Tokay, Muscatel, Claret, Burgundy, Zinfandel, Cabernet, Sauterne, Chablis, Hock.

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The largest stock and assortment in sizes
and colors south of San Francisco.
.05, .10 and 2 for .15

Discounts on boxed assortments.

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Owing to conditions in Europe, it may be advisable to stock your cellar with good French wines while they are still available. Attractive quotations on case lots.